THE JUPITER CONJUNCTION

A FOUR-PART STORY BY EDDIE ROBSON

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

THE DOCTOR: PETER DAVISON
Time traveller.

TEGAN: JANET FIELDING
Time traveller's companion.

TURLOUGH: MARK STRICKSON
Time traveller's companion.

NYSSA: SARAH SUTTON
Time traveller's former companion.

PATRICIA WALTON:
CEO of Panenka Haulage, a low-budget logistics company based on a comet between Earth and Jupiter. (40s/50s)

ANTON FALCAO:
Head of security at Panenka Haulage. (mid-30s)

CHICA ST JUDE:
Deputy head of security at Panenka Haulage. (mid-20s)

VIOLET SILVANER:
A hitch-hiker on the comet, later revealed to be an undercover agent of the Jupiter Axis. (mid-20s)

MAJOR NASH:
Commanding officer of the Jupiter Axis' secret operation on Panenka. (late 30s)

MANNY:
Violet's boyfriend, another hitch-hiker. (early 20s)

JOVIANS:
Intelligent creatures made of dust and vapour, native to Jupiter.

ALSO: ADVERT MAN; SHOP ASSISTANT; GUARD; NEWSREADER; COMPUTER VOICE; EMPLOYEES; PILOT.

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PART ONE

SCENE 1. INT. WEAPON SITE (CORRIDOR)

F/X A DOOR OPENS. MANNY (EARLY 20S, TIMID) WALKS INTO A CLEAN, HI-TECH CORRIDOR.

MANNY:
(CALLING OUT) Hello? Is anyone here? I… I didn't open the door, it just opened on its own. … Hello? Could I get a ride back to the Haulage offices?

F/X NO ANSWER. HE KEEPS WALKING, OPERATES A COMM DEVICE.

MANNY:
Violet? Pick up if you're there.

F/X STATIC CRACKLE.

MANNY:
Look, comms are still dodgy. I can't hear you, but maybe you can hear me. I got lost, my nav must be trashed. But it's mad right, there's like a whole other… complex on the other side. Under the ice. I reckoned I was in the unstable zone but I can't [be —]

F/X A NOISE LIKE ESCAPING STEAM — A HISSING WHOOSH — SURROUNDS MANNY: THIS IS THE JOVIAN, A CLOUD-CREATURE. IT SEEPS FROM THE NEAREST VENT AND HANGS IN THE AIR AROUND MANNY.

MANNY:
Er… I think something's broken, there's a noise like… wait, there's a… cloud in here.

F/X JOVIAN WHOOSHES AROUND MANNY.

MANNY:
Violet, I can't see anything. I'm inside the cloud — it's —

F/X JOVIAN STARTS TO GENERATE A LIGHTNING BOLT: A RISING HUM AND CRACKLE.

MANNY:
I don't like this, I think it's going to —

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT.

MANNY:
(SCREAMS)

GRAMS DR WHO THEME

SCENE 2. INT. TARDIS

F/X BACKGROUND HUM. TEGAN ENTERS.

TEGAN:
Have we landed yet?

DOCTOR:
Yes and no. We've materialised in space.

TURLOUGH:
Why?

DOCTOR:
Why not? I like space. Earth's solar system, 2329. And if you look at the scanner, you'll see something rather interesting in five… four… three…

F/X RUSH AS COMET GOES PAST SCANNER.

DOCTOR:
Oh. Evidently it was going faster than I thought.

TEGAN:
What was that?

DOCTOR:
A comet.

TEGAN:
Really?

TURLOUGH:
You're going to say it didn't look like a comet.

TEGAN:
I don't know what comets look like. Not up close.

TURLOUGH:
They're not balls of fire searing their way across the sky.

TEGAN:
I know.

TURLOUGH:
They're mostly ice. You can land on them.

DOCTOR:
Let's land on it.

F/X DOCTOR STARTS OPERATING THE CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:
Should be easy enough from here, a short hop.

F/X NYSSA ENTERS.

NYSSA:
Are we landing?

TEGAN:
Hello, where've you been? You weren't in your bed this morning.

NYSSA:
No, I couldn't sleep so I got up and went to the library to read.

TEGAN:
You must be tired now.

NYSSA:
No, actually.

DOCTOR:
A side effect of your rejuvenation. Don't worry, it'll settle down. I was just the same after my third regeneration. Got quite a lot done.

TEGAN:
I could do with a dip in the Fountain of Youth myself. Travelling with you's exhausting.

NYSSA:
Where are we landing?

TURLOUGH:
On a comet.

NYSSA:
Why?

DOCTOR:
Because we can.

SCENE 3. EXT. COMMERCIAL ZONE

F/X A SMALL SHOPPING PRECINCT INSIDE A DOMED SETTLEMENT. MUSAK. TARDIS LANDS. DOOR OPENS, TEGAN STEPS OUT FOLLOWED BY OTHERS.

TEGAN:
This is a comet? It looks more like a motorway services.

F/X A TALKING ADVERTISEMENT ON THE WALL SPEAKS.

ADVERT MAN:
(D) New recipe Molk tastes like milk that came from the dairy yesterday — but stays fresh for up to five years!

NYSSA:
It does seem rather… commercialised.

TEGAN:
Whatever I was expecting, it wasn't a supermarket and a clothing store and a… Mexican restaurant?

DOCTOR:
(F/X: CLOSING TARDIS DOOR) I think this is a haulage rock.

TURLOUGH:
Haulage?

DOCTOR:
If a comet's on the right path, it can be a cheap alternative to freight. Like second class post.

F/X TEGAN HAS STOPPED WALKING. AND LISTENING.

NYSSA:
What's second class post?

DOCTOR:
Yes, I sometimes wish the TARDIS would go one step further and translate my analogies.

TEGAN:
(OFF) Nyssa — come and look at this.

TURLOUGH:
But why all the shops?

DOCTOR:
A business like this needs employees — brokers, engineers, accountants, lawyers, security staff — and employees use shops. It's a whole mini-economy.

SCENE 4. INT. FALCAO'S OFFICE

F/X ANTON FALCAO (LATE-30S, SLIGHTLY INTENSE) IS USING A LASER SCALPEL TO CARVE A SCULPTURE. HIS COMM MAKES THE NOISE OF AN ANTIQUE TELEPHONE. HE SPEAKS AND THE RINGING STOPS.

FALCAO:
Yes, Falcao here?

F/X A SCREEN BLINKS INTO LIFE. ON IT IS PATRICIA WALTON (40S, FRIENDLY, SMART). FALCAO KEEPS WORKING WHILST THEY TALK.

WALTON:
(D) Hard at work, Anton?

FALCAO:
Believe it or not, Patricia, yes I am. Sculpture helps me think.

WALTON:
(D) I'm joking. (BEAT) I've just spoken to the shareholders.

FALCAO:
Oh.

WALTON:
(D) They want to know if there's been any progress.

FALCAO:
What did you tell them?

WALTON:
(D) I was halfway through explaining how under-resourced we are. Then the line went dead, thankfully.

FALCAO:
The blackouts are getting worse. Can't we do anything about it?

WALTON:
(D) It's back up now, but I wanted to talk to you before calling them back.

FALCAO:
I don't know what they expect from us. My team is not a detective agency, we are not forensically —

F/X SKRINK. A PIECE OF FALCAO'S SCULPTURE FALLS TO THE FLOOR AND HE STOPS WORKING.

FALCAO:
(TUTS)

WALTON:
(D) Can’t you bond that bit back?

FALCAO:
Of course I can, that’s not the point.

F/X THE COMM RINGS AGAIN, A 1980S PULSE PHONE THIS TIME.

FALCAO:
Sorry, I’ve got to take this. It’s Chica.

WALTON:
Of course.

F/X WALTON CUTS HER CALL.

FALCAO:
Yes?

F/X PULSE STOPS AND CHICA ST JUDE (MID-20S, UNSTEADY BUT WITH A HARD EDGE) APPEARS ON THE SCREEN.

ST JUDE:
(D) Anton? There’s some people in the commercial zone.

FALCAO:
There usually are.

ST JUDE:
(D) No, new people. They turned up in a box, it just appeared. Four of them.

FALCAO:
What are they doing?

ST JUDE:
(D) Not a lot, but with a ship that just appears in the middle of somewhere —

FALCAO:
Yeah, sure, they could be our perps. I’ll put a shirt on and come down. Get three other guys and wait for me.

ST JUDE:
(D) Sure. I like your sculpture.

FALCAO:
Thanks.

F/X SCREEN BLINKS OFF.

SCENE 5. INT. SHOP

F/X TEGAN LOOKING THROUGH MECHANISED RACKS OF CLOTHES, WITH NYSSA.

SHOP ASSISTANT:
(OFF) Do you need any help?

TEGAN:
We're just browsing, thanks. (TO NYSSA) What do you think of this one?

NYSSA:
Tegan, you know I don't know anything about clothes.

TEGAN:
You always wear nice stuff.

NYSSA:
But Earth tastes are very… different, aren't they?

TEGAN:
(BEAT) Is that a nice way of saying you hate the way I dress?

NYSSA:
No, no.

TEGAN:
Maybe you should look for some new clothes. Something a bit less… middle-aged?

NYSSA:
I'm very comfortable in these.

TEGAN:
You're all right, I'm just —

F/X TEGAN IS GOING TO SAY 'JUST KIDDING' BUT STOPS DEAD WHEN A LOW WHINE STARTS UP.

NYSSA:
Tegan? Tegan, are you all right? Say something.

F/X NYSSA CLAPS HER HANDS.

NYSSA:
Tegan? Can you hear me? (TO SELF) No, you can't. (BEAT) Where's that noise coming from…?

F/X NYSSA WALKS AROUND TO SHOP, NOISE GETS LOUDER.

NYSSA:
Excuse me? You, in the changing room? I can see your feet.

F/X DOOR OPENS. NOISE IS LOUDER AGAIN. VIOLET (MID-20S, CHIRPY) IS INSIDE.

VIOLET:
Ah. Hello.

NYSSA:
What are you doing? (BEAT) Is that a smallwave neural scrambler?

VIOLET:
Yes. And it doesn't seem to be working.

NYSSA:
I think it's just me it doesn't work on. Did you make it?

VIOLET:
Oh no. I got it off an ex-serviceman. Poor guy's an invalid, army won't pay his bills. He's still got some of his tech.

NYSSA:
And you're using it to steal things.

VIOLET:
Only this spacesuit. And only because they won't sell me one.

NYSSA:
Why not?

VIOLET:
Well, because I'm a backer.

NYSSA:
Backer?

VIOLET:
Piggybacker. You're not Company, are you?

NYSSA:
No, I'm new here.

VIOLET:
Well those of us who can't afford the shuttle fare, we hitch. You must be posh if you've never heard of backing.

NYSSA:
I suppose I must be. So why won't they let you buy a spacesuit?

VIOLET:
Only company can buy spacesuits. They've got to let us hitch, by law, but apart from that they've got us over a barrel – and they don't like us going out, in case we steal anything.

NYSSA:
And is that what you're doing?

VIOLET:
No, I'd never steal anything. Well, except this spacesuit. (BEAT) Can I trust you?

NYSSA:
Yes.

VIOLET:
It's my friend, Manny. He went out. Got a suit on the black market. Then the comms went down. He's been gone for ages, I'm afraid something's happened.

NYSSA:
And you can't tell the staff here because he shouldn't have been out in the first place.

VIOLET:
Even if they knew they wouldn't do anything, they're busy with these thefts and they don't care anyway. Please, I'm really worried – he's been gone for hours.

NYSSA:
(BEAT) You shouldn't go out there on your own.

VIOLET:
I know, but I can't ask anyone here to –

NYSSA:
You don't have to. Where do they keep the spacesuits?

SCENE 6. EXT. COMMERCIAL ZONE

F/X DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH AMBLING ABOUT. A NEWS BROADCAST PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND: THEY TALK OVER IT.

NEWSREADER:
(D) … were not involved. The incident has been referred to SysPol, who are not treating it as suspicious.

TURLOUGH:
Doctor, look.

DOCTOR:
Ah, yes. News broadcast. Interesting.

NEWSREADER:
(D; OVERLAPPING) Speaking on behalf of the Global Commission this afternoon, Georges Yakubu dismissed the reports of military manoeuvres on Phobos and refrained from commenting further, stating that such speculation was unhelpful at this time. The Jupiter Axis has also refused to comment, although senior figures have privately stated that the present situation is unacceptable. The Europa Union is (STATIC) in its support of (STATIC) action if the (STATIC)

DOCTOR:
Oh.

VOICE:
(D) We apologise for the loss of reception. We will endeavour to reinstate the mediafeed or locate another within range.

DOCTOR:
There — see, Turlough? The logo on the screen.

TURLOUGH:
Panenka Haulage.

DOCTOR:
The comet we're on must be eight slash Q Panenka.

TURLOUGH:
You say that like it's an old friend.

DOCTOR:
The chap who discovered it was. Eight slash Q Panenka, craggy little place, circumference of about thirteen point two kilometres, has an elliptical orbit which takes it between Earth and Jupiter.

TURLOUGH:
Useful for haulage.

DOCTOR:
If you catch it at the right time. If you catch it at the wrong time –

F/X A DOOR OPENS, REVEALING FIVE GUARDS WHO STEP FORWARD AND PRIME THEIR WEAPONS.

FALCAO:
Stop!

DOCTOR:
Oh dear. Security.

FALCAO:
Don't move.

TURLOUGH:
We have stopped moving. Who are you?

FALCAO:
Anton Falcao, Head of Responsibility. Are you armed?

DOCTOR:
Rarely, if ever.

FALCAO:
Cocky, aren't they, Chica?

ST JUDE:
Zane, Kim – check them for weapons.

F/X GUARDS START PATTING DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH DOWN.

TURLOUGH:
Look, we're not going to give you any trouble.

DOCTOR:
We're just visiting.

FALCAO:
Right. Just visiting in your ship that lands inside things without asking permission first.

ST JUDE:
Grab the blue box, fellas. Take it to the workshop.

DOCTOR:
All this just for walking around your plaza?

FALCAO:
No, all this for stealing eleven-point-three Q's worth of stock from our hold over the past few months.

TURLOUGH:
That wasn't us.

FALCAO:
Don't deny it.

DOCTOR:
Tell us what we're meant to have stolen.

FALCAO:
Almost thirty per cent of the cargo.

DOCTOR:
What? But the capacity of this place must be — How could anyone hope to steal all that from under your noses?

FALCAO:
With a ship that materialises inside things, maybe.

DOCTOR:
(BEAT) Ah.

SCENE 7. INT. SHOP

F/X NYSSA PICKING UP SPACE SUITS FROM RACK. VIOLET'S GADGET STILL WHINES IN BACKGROUND.

NYSSA:
This looks like Tegan's size.

VIOLET:
Are you sure about this?

NYSSA:
It doesn't sound like anyone else is going to help. Shall we go?

VIOLET:
We'll have to carry your friend out. If I turn off the scrambler, the girl on the counter will wake up and raise the — [alarm]

F/X SCRAMBLER STOPS.

VIOLET:
It's cut out! Piece of —

SHOP ASSISTANT:
(OFF) Hey! Put those back!

TEGAN:
(COMING ROUND) What's happening? Nyssa?

NYSSA:
We're running.

TEGAN:
Nothing changes.

VIOLET:
Come on!

F/X THEY ALL PELT OUT OF THE SHOP.

SCENE 8. EXT. COMMERCIAL ZONE

F/X AS BEFORE.

FALCAO:
Cuff them.

F/X DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH ARE PUT IN HI-TECH CUFFS.

ST JUDE:
There were two others with you. Where are they?

DOCTOR:
They're —

TURLOUGH:
Oh, them? Just a couple of girls we picked up.

DOCTOR:
Turlough —

TURLOUGH:
I didn't even catch their names, to be honest.

DOCTOR:
(CATCHING ON) That's right. Hitch-hikers.

FALCAO:
(BEAT) Take a look around for them, Chica. Check the backers' camp.

ST JUDE:
(LOW) You know I don't like going down there.

FALCAO:
(LOW) We're not debating it. I've had enough of you talking back. We are tightening up.

ST JUDE:
(LOW) All right, all right. (NORMAL) Craig, can we get headshots off the closed [circuit?]

F/X ALARM RINGS ACROSS THE PLAZA.

FALCAO:
What now?

F/X ST JUDE CHECKS COMM.

ST JUDE:
Report of theft from Practicasual.

FALCAO:
Get on that first. (POINTEDLY) Maybe they're connected?

DOCTOR:
Don't look at us.

ST JUDE:
Craig, Kim – let's go.

F/X ST JUDE AND TWO GUARDS RUN OFF ACROSS PLAZA.

FALCAO:
As for you two – that way.

SCENE 9. EXT. BACKERS' CAMP

F/X NYSSA, TEGAN AND VIOLET DASH THROUGH A RAMSHACKLE SETTLEMENT. SOUNDS OF MUSIC, COOKING, CHATTING, GAMES — BUT OVER THIS, ALARMS.

VIOLET:
Through here. I just need to grab something from my tent.

NYSSA:
You live here?

TEGAN:
Her and about a hundred others.

VIOLET:
A hundred and eight. You wait out here.

F/X VIOLET DASHES INSIDE A TENT. WE STAY WITH NYSSA AND TEGAN.

TEGAN:
Nyssa, what's going on?

NYSSA:
Her friend's missing and she had to steal a spacesuit so she could go outside and look for him because people like her aren't allowed spacesuits.

TEGAN:
Oh. Fair enough.

F/X VIOLET RETURNS.

VIOLET:
Got it. Come on, there's an exit that way.

F/X THEY ALL RUN.

SCENE 10. INT. WALTON'S OFFICE

F/X WALTON IS TALKING TO HER COMPUTER.

WALTON:
Open new mailshot doc.

F/X BLEEP.

WALTON:
Begin. 'Dear blank. As a loyal Panenka Haulage customer who has used our services in the past, we'd like to show our gratitude by offering you a free' – put 'free' in capital letters. And bold. '… free upgrade to our Executive service on our next haulage tour. This entitles you to –'

F/X A CALL IS COMING IN.

WALTON:
Yes?

F/X SCREEN BLINK.

FALCAO:
(D) I think we've got them.

WALTON:
Got who?

FALCAO:
(D) The guys who've been stealing all our stuff.

WALTON:
(BEAT) Are you sure?

FALCAO:
(D) They have the means, they fit the bill.

WALTON:
Really?

FALCAO:
(D) You don't have to sound so surprised.

WALTON:
I just – No, you're right. Credit where it's due.

FALCAO:
(D) I'm taking them in for questioning now.

WALTON:
Good. Listen, the shareholders are really on my back. I shouldn’t say, but they’re having a meeting about whether to force me to replace you.

FALCAO:
(D) Didn’t you tell them [I’ve been —]

WALTON:
Don’t worry, I fought your corner, but if we can get a result…

FALCAO:
(D) Understood.

F/X FALCAO CUTS THE CALL.

SCENE 11. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X NYSSA, TEGAN AND VIOLET ARRIVE OUTSIDE AN AIRLOCK.

TEGAN:
Is this the airlock?

VIOLET:
Yes. Stand back, I need to crack the lock.

F/X VIOLET OPERATES HER SCRAMBLER.

TEGAN:
Hang about, I thought that thing of yours only scrambled brains?

VIOLET:
Depends on the setting. With the safety gate off…

F/X FRITZED ELECTRICS. SCRAMBLER OFF. AIRLOCK GRINDS OPEN.

VIOLET:
There.

NYSSA:
You've done this before.

VIOLET:
I've been around.

F/X GUARDS ARE RUNNING DOWN THE CORRIDOR BEHIND THEM.

ST JUDE:
(LONG WAY OFF) Stop!

TEGAN:
Guards!

VIOLET:
Inside.

F/X THEY ALL BUNDLE INTO THE AIRLOCK. AIRLOCK STARTS TO CLOSE, THE AMBIENCE BECOMES MORE 'ROOMY', THE STOMPING OF THE GUARDS' FEET BECOMES MORE MUFFLED AS IT CLOSES.

VIOLET:
Come on, suit up.

F/X BEGINS SUITING UP.

TEGAN:
Before the guards get in? How?

VIOLET:
Easy, if I just —

F/X USES HER GADGET AGAIN. SOMETHING FUSES IN THE AIRLOCK.

VIOLET:
There.

TEGAN:
You've blown out the lock?

VIOLET:
Keep suiting up.

F/X ST JUDE AND HER GUARDS BASH FRUITLESSLY AT THE DOOR.

ST JUDE:
(MUFFLED) Let us in, you three! You're in violation of — everything.

TEGAN:
(LOW) Nyssa, are you sure about this?

NYSSA:
(LOW) She seemed to need our help.

F/X THEY ALL PUT SPACE HELMETS ON AND SPEAK THROUGH RADIOS.

VIOLET:
(D) Ready?

NYSSA:
(D) Ready.

TEGAN:
(D) Ready.

F/X VIOLET OPENS THE OUTER AIRLOCK DOOR.

VIOLET:
(D) Let's go.

F/X THE THREE OF THEM RUN OUT OF THE AIRLOCK.

SCENE 12. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH BEING MARCHED ALONG.

DOCTOR:
Don't you have security cameras in your hold? Surely you'd have seen the TARDIS on those before now.

FALCAO:
There's always interference on the images. They've - you've got some kind of disruptor.

TURLOUGH:
Have we really?

FALCAO:
Interference only lasts a minute or two. When the lights come back on, stuff's gone.

TURLOUGH:
We wouldn't know how to do that.

FALCAO:
That's what anyone who did it would say. (ALL STOP) We're here.

DOCTOR:
(LOOKING AT WALL) I must say, these paintings are really very good.

F/X FALCAO HITS A DOOR SWITCH. IT MAKES AN 'ERROR' NOISE.

FALCAO:
Locked?

F/X TRIES DOOR AGAIN, SAME RESULT. FALCAO HITS HIS COMM.

FALCAO:
Patricia?

WALTON:
(D) Yes?

FALCAO:
I need something to use as an interrogation room. Hotdesk 1 is closed for redecoration.

WALTON:
(D) How about the break room?

FALCAO:
The break room?

WALTON:
(D) It’s got chairs and a lock on the door, hasn’t it?

SCENE 13. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X FADE UP. EMPLOYEES HAVING COFFEE AND CHATTING (SEE APPENDIX). BLAND AMBIENT MUSIC. DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH MARCHED INSIDE BY FALCAO.

FALCAO:
Clear out of here. I need to use this room. (BEAT) Please.

F/X EMPLOYEES TUT AND SLOPE AWAY. DOOR SHUTS BEHIND THEM.

DOCTOR:
Lovely view.

TURLOUGH:
Are you being sarcastic?

DOCTOR:
Not at all. How big is this settlement?

FALCAO:
Three hundred and sixteen employees. And thanks to you, they might not be employed much longer.

DOCTOR:
And this place looks to be… less than a kilometre across, I'd say. Presumably the hold is bigger.

FALCAO:
As if you haven't seen the hold. I'm going to change this wretched music.

F/X FALCAO OPERATES CONTROLS ON A MEDIA UNIT.

DOCTOR:
If I recall correctly the orbit of this comet is relatively fast, makes a full circuit in three years and three months.

F/X MUSIC CHANGES TO AVANT-GARDE INSTRUMENTAL POP MUSIC WITH AN IRREGULAR TIME SIGNATURE.

FALCAO:
That's better.

DOCTOR:
If the year is 2329, and you're nearly back at Earth… (MUTTERS) Twenty, thirty, forty, fifty… and if Jupiter was… Yes, you have conjunction, almost ideal in fact. Journey time about eighteen months. Am I right?

FALCAO:
Yeah, well – I'm sure you done your research.

DOCTOR:
I worked it out in my head just now, honestly.

TURLOUGH:
Don't worry, Doctor — I'm impressed.

DOCTOR:
But you won't get conjunction next time around. Jupiter will be about fifty degrees from where you need it to be. May as well use a freighter and go direct. Not looking too good the next time either. Could be a lean six years —

FALCAO:
Sit down.

TURLOUGH:
Here, or —

FALCAO:
(SHOUTS) Shut up! You're doing yourself no favours with this smug, arrogant — [attitude]

F/X FALCAO'S COMM BLEEPS.

FALCAO:
I'm going to get this and then afterwards it will get serious, believe me.

F/X FALCAO LEAVES THE ROOM, CLOSES DOOR BEHIND HIM.

TURLOUGH:
We are going to get out of this, yes?

DOCTOR:
Oh of course. They can't possibly have a case.

SCENE 14. INT. CORRIDOR

F/X FALCAO ANSWERS HIS COMM.

FALCAO:
Falcao.

ST JUDE:
(D) It's Chica. Those thieves. We lost them.

FALCAO:
Lost them?

ST JUDE:
(D) They got to an airlock and then sabotaged it from the other side. But it was the other two from the ship, plus one of the backers.

FALCAO:
They're professionals, they must be!

ST JUDE:
(D) I'll take a patrol out and —

FALCAO:
No, wait. Where can they go? Watch for any ships coming in or taking off. If someone comes to pick them up, we get them too. If not, we catch them when they try to get back in.

ST JUDE:
(D) Got it.

F/X COMM OUT.

SCENE 15. EXT. COMET

F/X NYSSA, TEGAN AND VIOLET RUNNING ACROSS THE SURFACE. ALL WITH RADIO DISTORTION ON VOICES THROUGHOUT. TEGAN STUMBLES.

TEGAN:
(D) Whoa!

VIOLET:
(D) Careful!

F/X THEY ALL STOP AND REST.

NYSSA:
(D) We're not used to gravity this low.

VIOLET:
(D) Take care. You can float away completely if your boots lose traction. Make sure the grips lock on every time you take a step.

TEGAN:
(D) Thanks. Are the guards still following us?

NYSSA:
(D) They don't seem to be.

VIOLET:
(D) Maybe they're just going to wait for us to come back, when we run out of air.

TEGAN:
(D) We should get on with looking for your friend then, shouldn't we? What's his name?

VIOLET:
(D) Manny.

NYSSA:
(D) Do you have any idea where he went?

VIOLET:
(D) He'll have gone this way initially, the cleanest water is over there. But that's less than half an hour away and he's been gone for nine hours, so —

TEGAN:
(D) He could be anywhere. Spread out and keep in radio contact, I guess.

SCENE 16. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X FALCAO RE-ENTERS.

FALCAO:
Your friends just stole some spacesuits and fled the settlement. Not the sort of thing innocent people do.

TURLOUGH:
I told you, we don't know them.

F/X FALCAO MOVES A CHAIR, SITS ON IT.

FALCAO:
Save it. What kind of operation are you guys running?

DOCTOR:
We're not.

FALCAO:
You're not terrorists. There's stuff you could've taken and used to make bombs, but you didn't. So you're stealing to sell it on.

DOCTOR:
Look, if we really had it in us to carry out the kind of stealth raids you're talking about, why would we suddenly blunder in and let ourselves get caught so easily?

FALCAO:
Maybe you've just got complacent.

TURLOUGH:
Do you have a single piece of evidence that we've actually been in your hold?

FALCAO:
I don't think you ever got out in the hold. I think you rigged something up so the stuff disappeared when your ship did. What is that ship, military hardware? You steal that too?

DOCTOR:
That's a baseless assertion.

FALCAO:
We'll see. We can't offer you a lawyer so you'll have to represent yourselves.

DOCTOR:
Then I'll need to see the evidence against us, whatever it is.

FALCAO:
Of course, you have a right to a fair trial and you can request anything you need to present your case. Your trial will take place at nineteen-hundred hours.

DOCTOR:
Today?

F/X FALCAO IS GETTING UP.

FALCAO:
Today.

F/X FALCAO LEAVES THE ROOM, CLOSES DOOR.

TURLOUGH:
(BEAT) This is starting to feel ominous.

SCENE 17. EXT. COMET

F/X WE'RE WITH MANNY. SHALLOW, LABOURED BREATHING; PAINED SOBS.

MANNY:
(WEAK) Aaaah… help… suh-someone —

F/X SUDDENLY THERE'S A RADIO IN HIS EARS.

NYSSA:
(D) Hello? This is a short-range, all-frequencies broadcast — Can anyone hear me?

MANNY:
Wuh…? Yes. Yes!

VIOLET:
(D) That's him!

NYSSA:
(D) Where are you? Move if you can.

MANNY:
I'm not… I'm not sure I…

TEGAN:
(D) Nyssa, I see him — he's just near me. Hey there. Mate! Is your name Manny?

MANNY:
Wuh… who…?

TEGAN:
(D) Easy, Manny. Easy. We're going to sort you out, OK?

MANNY:
Violet…?

VIOLET:
(D) You're with him now?

TEGAN:
(D) Yeah. Come on, quick — I don't know what to do!

MANNY:
(COUGHS UP BLOOD)

TEGAN:
(D) He's in a bad way — coughing up blood. Quickly! (TO MANNY) Hang in there, Manny.

SCENE 18. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X DOOR OPENS, ST JUDE WALKS IN.

DOCTOR:
Did you get my request?

ST JUDE:
Yeah, we've released the security footage to your desktop. I don't know what you expect to find. There's just interference, then the picture clears and the stuff's gone.

DOCTOR:
These spells of interference, can I see an example?

F/X ST JUDE OPERATES THE CONTROLS, STATIC HISS COMES FROM TERMINAL.

ST JUDE:
There.

DOCTOR:
Aha.

TURLOUGH:
It's just a fuzzy screen.

DOCTOR:
There is some signal in there. It's just a case of teasing it out by neutralising the interference, as far as one can.

ST JUDE:
You think we didn't try that?

DOCTOR:
No, but I think you failed.

F/X DOCTOR OPERATES THE CONTROLS.

ST JUDE:
I bet it doesn't work.

DOCTOR:
Yes, well our liberty is at stake, so I think we'll have a bash. Just means running several sets of simultaneous equations, and then… right, here goes.

F/X DOCTOR KEYS IN A LONG STRING OF NUMBERS, ENDING WITH A TRIUMPHANT 'ENTER' FLOURISH.

DOCTOR:
Let's see…

F/X STATIC ABATES.

ST JUDE:
Woah.

DOCTOR:
It's not perfect, I know, but enough to let us see what's going on.

TURLOUGH:
Er… Doctor? Have you seen what's going on?

DOCTOR:
(BEAT) It can't be.

F/X SOUND OF TARDIS LANDING ON THE FOOTAGE.

ST JUDE:
Oh dear.

DOCTOR:
But we've never been aboard this comet before. I'm telling you.

F/X TARDIS DEMATERIALISES ON FOOTAGE.

ST JUDE:
And the stolen materials disappear when you do. Thanks, guys.

F/X ST JUDE LEAVES THE ROOM.

TURLOUGH:
What's going on, Doctor?

DOCTOR:
The footage must have been tampered with. Someone realised we would want to decode it, so they fabricated this 'interference' on purpose.

TURLOUGH:
Even I think that sounds desperate. Are you sure you've never been here before? In your own future, even?

DOCTOR:
I can't see why I would.

TURLOUGH:
I'm not saying you don't have a good reason. Maybe one day you'll need all that stuff to save the galaxy, or something?

DOCTOR:
Even if that was the case, the way the TARDIS lifted those materials – it doesn't do that. We're being framed.

TURLOUGH:
Why us?

DOCTOR:
Wrong place, wrong time. We're ideal suspects, and a few inconsistencies in the evidence won't change that.

TURLOUGH:
So who do you think's responsible?

DOCTOR:
Someone on the inside. Someone who needs to get a result.

TURLOUGH:
Yes. (RAISING VOICE) Guards! I'd like to speak to Mr Falcao, please. Can you send him down?

DOCTOR:
What are you going to say to Falcao?

TURLOUGH:
Leave this to me.

SCENE 19. EXT. COMET

F/X TEGAN STANDING BY MANNY AS NYSSA RUNS OVER. DISTORTION ON ALL VOICES.

NYSSA:
(D) He's alive, then?

TEGAN:
(D) Only just.

MANNY:
(D) Th… the clouds…

TEGAN:
(D) Don't try to talk, Manny. Save your strength.

MANNY:
(D) Shock… like lightning…

F/X VIOLET ARRIVES.

VIOLET:
(D) How is he?

NYSSA:
(D) Hard to tell under his suit.

TEGAN:
(D) We need to get him back to the settlement. Have to face the music when we get there.

NYSSA:
(D) We can't carry him ourselves, it could be very dangerous to move him.

VIOLET:
(D) I'll call for help. Do you think he'll make it?

NYSSA:
(D) If they come soon.

F/X VIOLET ACTIVES HER COMMS.

VIOLET:
(D) This is Violet Silvaner, I have a major medical emergency, I'm attaching our location, send help now!

SCENE 20. INT. WEAPON SITE (CONTROL ROOM)

F/X CONTINUOUS — TWO JOVIANS RECEIVE VIOLET'S MESSAGE. THEIR VOICES ARE A SORT OF HISSING WHOOSH.

VIOLET:
(D) I have a major medical emergency, I'm attaching our location, send help now!

JOVIAN 1:
Will the settlement receive their message?

JOVIAN 2:
No. There is local interference. They will not save him. You should have made sure he was dead when you left his body out there.

JOVIAN 1:
The life-support systems of his suit must have —

JOVIAN 2:
We cannot afford another mistake like this. Not before we're ready. If he tells them we are here —

F/X MANNY'S VOICE COMES THROUGH ON THE COMM.

MANNY:
(D) Creatures — made of clouds!

NYSSA:
(D) Manny, don't try to sit [up —]

MANNY:
(D) They've built something — on the other side. They did this — lightning bolts —

F/X BREAKS UP INTO HIDEOUS COUGHING FIT.

JOVIAN 2:
They know. They will find us. And when they do, we cannot let them leave.

SCENE 21. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X DOCTOR STILL WORKING AT MONITOR.

DOCTOR:
Why would anyone steal these particular items?

TURLOUGH:
To sell them on, presumably. Like Falcao said.

DOCTOR:
Yes, but some of them are so low-cost, others are high-value. You'd think they'd want to maximise their [ill-gotten gains] —

F/X DOOR OPENS, FALCAO WALKS IN.

FALCAO:
You wanted to see me?

TURLOUGH:
Ah yes. I'd like to confess, please.

DOCTOR:
What?

FALCAO:
Excellent.

TURLOUGH:
On condition of immunity from prosecution. I'll turn evidence against my accomplice if you let me go.

DOCTOR:
Turlough?

FALCAO:
I don't know —

F/X WALTON INTERRUPTS FROM A COMM.

WALTON:
(D) Yes, we accept.

FALCAO:
How long have you been listening in, Patricia?

WALTON:
(D) Quite a while. The central plaza is all set up for court proceedings, we can go straight to trial. Prepare to take his statement.

FALCAO:
Right then. Come on.

TURLOUGH:
Sorry, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
Turlough, this isn't the way.

TURLOUGH:
It's been fun, but… I think we've hit a dead end, don't you?

F/X FALCAO AND TURLOUGH LEAVE, DOOR CLOSES.

GRAMS DR WHO THEME

PART TWO

(NO REPRISE)

SCENE 22. EXT. COMET

F/X: ALL IN SPACESUITS.

MANNY:
(D; WEAKLY) Creatures. Made of c-clouds — (GASPS. SHALLOW WHEEZING UNTIL INDICATED)

VIOLET:
(D) Manny? Manny?

TEGAN:
(D) Oh rabbits. Nyssa! What's happening to him? He said something about a lightning bolt?

NYSSA:
(D) I heard, but his injuries could be consistent with components in his suit shorting out. (TO VIOLET) You said he got it on the black market?

VIOLET:
(D) Yes, but could that really [cause —]

NYSSA:
(D) Yes, it could! Right now, it's only the suit's life support systems keeping him alive. But I think they're failing.

VIOLET:
(D) Failing-?!

NYSSA:
(D) Violet, is there still no response from the settlement?

VIOLET:
(D) No, not yet.

TEGAN:
(D) Well, why not? What's the matter with them?

F/X IN B/G, MANNY STOPS BREATHING.

VIOLET:
(D) Like I said, there's been a lot of interference lately. We've even lost touch with Earth [a few —]

TEGAN:
(D) He's stopped breathing.

VIOLET:
(D) What?

TEGAN:
(D) Nyssa, you're the one who hangs around in hospitals. What do we do?

NYSSA:
(D) His suit's systems have shorted out. We need a defibrillator – one that will work though his spacesuit.

TEGAN:
(D) Well, we haven't got one!

NYSSA:
(D) Thank you, Tegan, I realise that! (BEAT) Violet – your scrambler.

VIOLET:
(D) My scrambler-?

NYSSA:
(D) Yes, pass me your neural scrambler. Now!

F/X VIOLET HANDS NYSSA SCRAMBLER.

TEGAN:
(D) I'm no expert, but isn't that about as much use as a spacehopper to a wallaby?

NYSSA:
(D) The suit will deflect the charge if I try to restart his heart with it. But with the safety gate off, it might be enough to boost the power to his suit's life support systems.

TEGAN:
(D) I get you-!

NYSSA:
(D) Clear-!

F/X CLICKS SCRAMBLER: FIZZ. BEAT.

TEGAN:
(D) Try again.

NYSSA:
(D) Clear-!

F/X CLICKS SCRAMBLER: FIZZ. BEAT.

TEGAN:
(D) Nyssa…?

NYSSA:
(D; FRUSTRATED) I thought… I really thought it was going to work.

VIOLET:
(D) What…?

NYSSA:
(D) I’m sorry.

VIOLET:
Oh no. Manny! (CRIES)

SCENE 23. EXT. COMMERCIAL ZONE

F/X CHATTER FROM FAIR-SIZED CROWD – A HUNDRED PEOPLE OR SO (SEE APPENDIX). THEN A DOOR OPENS AND THE DOCTOR IS ESCORTED OUT BY ST JUDE. THE CROWD REACTS NEGATIVELY TO HIS APPEARANCE, JEERING.

DOCTOR:
Is it necessary to hold my trial in the middle of the main plaza?

ST JUDE:
We don't have a courtroom.

WALTON:
(OFF) Bring the accused forward.

ST JUDE:
Come on.

F/X ST JUDE NUDGES THE DOCTOR FORWARD. THEY WALK, ATTRACTING GRUMBLES AND A FEW BOOS.

DOCTOR:
I wonder what the crowd have been told.

ST JUDE:
Dunno, none of my business.

DOCTOR:
That I've put their livelihoods, their futures at risk? That I'm the reason everything's going to fall apart? Nothing to do with your little curve of profitability coming [to an end –]

ST JUDE:
Shut up, stand on the box and face the boss.

DOCTOR:
If I must.

F/X DOCTOR STEPS ONTO BOX – LIKE A WITNESS STAND.

WALTON:
Patricia Walton presiding. By the power vested in me by the constitution of Panenka, I bring Dr John Smith to stand trial.

DOCTOR:
By jury?

WALTON:
No, by me. You stand accused of trespassing on, and stealing cargo from, this facility. How do you respond?

DOCTOR:
Not guilty.

F/X RIPPLE OF DISSENT FROM CROWD.

WALTON:
A guilty plea will result in a reduced sentence.

DOCTOR:
In that case, it's a shame I didn't do it.

WALTON:
The case for the prosecution will be presented first, and then you will have an opportunity to defend yourself. We'll begin with the testimony of your accomplice. (CALLING) Mr Falcao, produce your witness.

F/X TURLOUGH AND FALCAO ENTER. CHATTER IN CROWD.

TURLOUGH:
Evening.

FALCAO:
The witness will stand and face the accused. (BEAT) Your name, please.

TURLOUGH:
Vislor Turlough.

FALCAO:
Mr Turlough has admitted responsibility for a series of large-scale thefts from the hold.

DOCTOR:
Has he indeed.

TURLOUGH:
Yes. You see, we wanted money. Lots and lots and lots of money.

SCENE 24. EXT. COMET

F/X NYSSA LOOKING OVER MANNY'S BODY.

NYSSA:
(D) Where did Violet say she was going?

TEGAN:
(D) Just away, to gather her thoughts. I think she probably just didn't want to spend any more time sitting with her dead boyfriend.

NYSSA:
(D) What do you mean, boyfriend?

TEGAN:
(D) Nyssa, it's obvious. Can she hear us?

NYSSA:
(D) No, helmet comms are set on one-to-one.

TEGAN:
(D) So what do you think happened to him? His suit fritzed out, like you said? An accident?

NYSSA:
(D) That's what it looks like. Specifically, what we're meant to think it looks like.

TEGAN:
(D) Meant to think-? Wait — Violet's coming back.

NYSSA:
(D) Violet! Are you all right?

VIOLET:
(D) I've just been looking around out there. No footprints in any direction. Except the ones we just made.

TEGAN:
(D) You're saying they've been covered over?

VIOLET:
(D) I'm not sure how you'd cover over tracks out there. Boot-grips always leave marks in the ice. It's as if he didn't walk here at all.

TEGAN:
(D) Cloud-creatures, he said. I wonder…

SCENE 25. EXT. COMMERCIAL ZONE

F/X AS BEFORE. ODD BITS OF CHATTER FROM CROWD, JUST ENOUGH TO REMIND US THEY'RE THERE.

TURLOUGH:
… with the intention of selling it on the black market when we reached Earth.

FALCAO:
So where's the stuff now?

WALTON:
Long gone, I expect.

TURLOUGH:
No, you see the TARDIS isn't capable of carrying that sort of load over any great distance, so we hid it.

F/X HUBBUB IN CROWD: THIS IS UNEXPECTED.

DOCTOR:
Please, I have to protest —

WALTON:
You'll have your opportunity to contest Mr Turlough's testimony later. (TO TURLOUGH) Where do you claim you hid it?

TURLOUGH:
On the comet.

F/X MORE HUBBUB. GOOD NEWS!

WALTON:
(BEAT) I don't believe you.

FALCAO:
Where on the comet?

TURLOUGH:
Several locations. Have you got a map?

FALCAO:
(TO A COMPUTER) Map.

F/X BING! MAP APPEARS OVER THEIR TABLE.

WALTON:
But this doesn't make sense.

DOCTOR:
Quite.

FALCAO:
I thought I was questioning him.

WALTON:
How did you plan to pick it up?

TURLOUGH:
When we got close to Earth, we'd have used the TARDIS to do a short hop and take it with us.

F/X WHEN TURLOUGH TOUCHES THE MAP (AND SAYS 'HERE'), THERE ARE BLEEPS.

TURLOUGH:
Now, the stolen materials are hidden here, here, here… here… both of those… was there one here?

FALCAO:
Why so many sites?

TURLOUGH:
If one was discovered, we'd have had time to clear the others. Yes, definitely here – and here, and here, and here. And here.

WALTON:
But there can't be one there.

FALCAO:
Why not?

WALTON:
Because – Well it's in the unstable zone.

DOCTOR:
Unstable zone?

FALCAO:
Yes, the crust there fractured six years ago. Nobody goes there, it's incredibly dangerous.

TURLOUGH:
Well we must have just been lucky.

WALTON:
But this entirely lacks credibility.

FALCAO:
But we can't ignore this, we have to go and look. Patricia, we could recover everything we've lost. No need to default.

F/X CROWD IS BEHIND THIS.

FALCAO:
I'll take a look at this one in the unstable zone.

WALTON:
What? You will?

FALCAO:
I can't send a man in there if I'm not willing to go myself. Thank you, Mr Turlough.

TURLOUGH:
You're welcome.

FALCAO:
(TO GUARD) O'Hara, take him back to the break room.

F/X FALCAO AND TURLOUGH BOTH LEAVE.

DOCTOR:
So, while we're waiting, perhaps we could take a look at the other evidence? Oh wait, there isn't any.

F/X CROWD DOESN'T LIKE THIS.

WALTON:
Perhaps the assembled employees would like to see the security footage which the defendant himself decoded?

F/X CROWD DOES LIKE THIS.

DOCTOR:
Oh of course, there's that. Could the assembled employees bear in mind that the defendant would have to be an idiot —

WALTON:
(TALKING OVER HIM) No they cannot.

DOCTOR:
— to decode that footage if he knew his ship was likely to be on it, and consider the likelihood that the footage was forged so that he would find the opposite of what he expected to find?

F/X BOOS FROM CROWD.

WALTON:
You are in contempt of court.

DOCTOR:
Of course I am. It's not even a proper court, it's a shopping precinct. This is nothing more than a piece of stage-managed theatre.

WALTON:
The charge will be added to those already put to you. Carter, take him to the break room and confine him there until the patrols report back. We can't have him trying to influence the public.

F/X WALTON LEAVES.

DOCTOR:
(CALLS AFTER HER) If I'm not allowed to influence anyone, there's scarcely any point in my being counsel for my own defence, is there? (TO GUARD) Yes, all right, you don't have to shove.

SCENE 26. INT. SHUTTLE HANGAR

F/X FALCAO MARCHES ONWARD, ST JUDE NEXT TO HIM.

FALCAO:
What are comms like?

ST JUDE:
Long-range still whacked, been down for hours. Short-range is all right though.

FALCAO:
If we use all the shuttles we can get around all eleven sites within the hour. I'm assigning three-man parties to each shuttle.

ST JUDE:
What if the sites are guarded?

FALCAO:
We'll go in armed. (STOPS) You're in charge 'til I get back, St Jude.

ST JUDE:
Whatever you think, Mr Falcao.

FALCAO:
(RAISING VOICE, ADDRESSING GUARDS) OK, then, people – whatever you find, don't bring it back. We don't have time. Leave one man standing sentry, we'll arrange collection later.

ST JUDE:
And don't take any stupid risks. If you run into trouble, widecast it right away.

FALCAO:
Let's get this wrapped up before bedtime, OK?

SCENE 27. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X DOOR OPENS, DOCTOR ENTERS.

DOCTOR:
Turlough.

TURLOUGH:
Hello, Doctor.

GUARD:
Will you be all right with him, Mr Turlough?

TURLOUGH:
Oh, I think so. He doesn't often get violent.

DOCTOR:
Not often, no.

GUARD:
It's your funeral.

F/X GUARD LEAVES, DOOR CLOSES.

DOCTOR:
I'm not angry, Turlough.

TURLOUGH:
Really?

DOCTOR:
Mostly, I'm just disappointed.

TURLOUGH:
You thought highly enough of me to be disappointed? That's nice.

F/X OUTSIDE, DISTANT SOUND OF SHUTTLES TAKING OFF.

DOCTOR:
That'll be the shuttles taking off. To look for the things you said we'd stolen.

TURLOUGH:
Yes.

DOCTOR:
I'm not sure I understand. What do you plan to do when they get there and find nothing?

TURLOUGH:
I don't think it matters, we'll have escaped by then.

DOCTOR:
(PENNY DROPS) Ah.

TURLOUGH:
Yes. They're down to a skeleton staff now, I doubt there's even anyone available to listen in to this conversation.

DOCTOR:
Still, I doubt they'll just let us walk out of here.

TURLOUGH:
No, but for all their bravado I don't think they know what they're doing. I think that's what all the bravado's about, actually.

DOCTOR:
I agree. They had a nice, quiet little town here, off the beaten track, not much of a target… and now, suddenly, they're scared. I wish they'd let us help.

TURLOUGH:
You still want to help? After how we've been treated?

DOCTOR:
Of course. If we don't, imagine what it'll do to this community.

TURLOUGH:
I'd be happy to see the back of this community, but fair enough.

DOCTOR:
I'm sorry I doubted you.

TURLOUGH:
That's all right, I did my best to make you doubt me.

DOCTOR:
You could have let me in on it.

TURLOUGH:
Let's just get out of here, shall we? You do the honours.

DOCTOR:
(LOUD) Aaaaaargh!

TURLOUGH:
(CALLS) Guard! Guard! There's something wrong with the prisoner! Come quickly – I think he's dying!

SCENE 28. EXT. COMET

F/X AS BEFORE.

TEGAN:
(D) I don't think the shuttle's coming.

VIOLET:
(D) Typical. They'd just leave someone to die out here –

NYSSA:
(D) Even if they'd come straight away, there's nothing they could have done for him.

TEGAN:
(D) So should we try to carry him back?

F/X SHUTTLE NOISE COMING IN.

VIOLET:
(D) But we still don't know what really happened to –

NYSSA:
(D) Quiet. What's that sound…?

TEGAN:
(D) Look! It's the shuttle!

VIOLET:
(D; LOW) What…?

SCENE 29. INT. SHUTTLE

F/X SHUTTLE RACING THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE. FALCAO IS AT THE HELM.

FALCAO:
We're three kilometres away. Start taking us down, Pilot.

PILOT:
OK.

F/X JUST AS SHUTTLE STARTS TO DESCEND, A CRACKLE RACES THROUGH THE INTERIOR AND ALL AROUND THEM.

PILOT:
Argh!

FALCAO:
What is that?

PILOT:
Some kind of static. Burned my hands!

F/X MORE CRACKLE.

FALCAO:
Don't touch the instruments. (TO COMM) Chica, we've been struck by an… electrical storm?

ST JUDE:
(D) What? How?

FALCAO:
I don't know how else to describe it, that's —

F/X HE'S INTERRUPTED BY A BIGGER CRACKLE. SHUTTLE NOSEDIVES.

FALCAO:
We're going down! Helmets on and pressurise your suits!

SCENE 30. EXT. COMET

F/X WE CAN'T HEAR THE SHUTTLE DUE TO VACUUM — JUST THE CHARACTERS TALKING, ON RADIOS.

TEGAN:
(D) He's a bit low!

VIOLET:
(D) He's in trouble.

NYSSA:
(D) Get down!

F/X SHUTTLE PASSES OVER, VERY CLOSE — THE DOWNDRAFT OF ITS ENGINES VIBRATES AGAINST EVERYTHING DOWN BELOW.

TEGAN:
(D) Stay down, he's going to — [crash!]

F/X SHUTTLE CRASHES, SENDING SHOCKWAVE ACROSS THE GROUND.

SCENE 31. INT. FALCAO'S OFFICE

F/X ST JUDE AT THE DESK, ON THE COMM. BRIEF SOUNDS OF CRASH, THEN STATIC.

ST JUDE:
Anton?

F/X ST JUDE ADJUSTS THE CONTROLS.

ST JUDE:
(BEAT) Oh no.

F/X DOOR OPENS, WALTON ENTERS.

WALTON:
Any progress? I'm not sure that boy's testimony is entirely — Why's the comm making that noise? Can't you turn it off?

ST JUDE:
It's Anton.

WALTON:
What's he making that noise for?

ST JUDE:
It's crashed. His shuttle.

WALTON:
Oh my — How?

ST JUDE:
He said there was an… electrical storm?

WALTON:
That's impossible.

ST JUDE:
I know it's impossible, but it's what he said and he's not an idiot. (BEAT) What am I doing? I should get someone out there.

WALTON:
Wait, can we afford to do that?

ST JUDE:
Afford? The shuttles are out there, if we just [divert —]

WALTON:
But they're gathering essential evidence.

ST JUDE:
But you just said — about Turlough —

WALTON:
Yes, but we still have to follow up the lead before the trial can continue.

ST JUDE:
We've got guys out there dying.

WALTON:
Or dead. Have you checked their suit vitals?

ST JUDE:
No.

F/X ST JUDE BRINGS UP A DISPLAY.

ST JUDE:
Um. I, I don't think —

WALTON:
There's nothing.

ST JUDE:
No.

WALTON:
They're gone.

ST JUDE:
But the suits might have a malfunction — there might be interference, [or —]

WALTON:
We'll pick them up later. For now, those shuttles have a job to do. You're in charge now, Chica. I'll upgrade your status and contract.

ST JUDE:
Patricia —

WALTON:
It's what Anton would have wanted. To get the job done. Isn't it?

F/X WALTON LEAVES. A MOMENT'S SILENCE. THEN A BLEEP FROM ST JUDE'S COMM.

ST JUDE:
Um. Yes?

GUARD:
(D) The prisoners. They've escaped.

ST JUDE:
(SIGHS) Right. Mobilise, I'll be there in a minute.

GUARD:
(D) Mobilise who?

ST JUDE:
(BEAT) Oh, grief.

SCENE 32. EXT. COMET

F/X NYSSA, TEGAN AND VIOLET RUNNING TOWARDS THE WRECKAGE.

TEGAN:
(D) Nyssa, be careful! The whole shuttle might blow up any minute!

NYSSA:
(D) There could be someone alive in here. Violet, help me with this airlock.

VIOLET:
(D) Oh! Right.

F/X SCRAMBLER AS BEFORE. AIRLOCK OPENS.

NYSSA:
(D) There's still pressure. Come on, Tegan.

TEGAN:
(D) Oh, great.

(CONTINUES INTO:)

SCENE 33. INT. SHUTTLE

F/X AIRLOCK DOOR CLOSES.

VIOLET:
(D) We're OK to remove helmets – the shuttle's still got pressure.

F/X THEY DO SO.

TEGAN:
What a mess.

NYSSA:
Look! Over here, this one's still alive.

F/X NYSSA AND VIOLET RUSH OVER TO FALCAO.

VIOLET:
His suit's functional – can either of you pick up his signal?

NYSSA:
I'll try.

F/X NYSSA SCANS, PICKS UP:

FALCAO:
(AGONISED WAILING, CONTINUES UNDER DIALOGUE)

TEGAN:
(WINCING) Agh.

NYSSA:
Don’t worry. We’re here to help you.

VIOLET:
There’s another one over here… dead. Injuries like Manny’s.

TEGAN:
Ugh. And another here.

FALCAO:
They’re dead?

NYSSA:
I’m afraid so. Don’t try to move.

FALCAO:
What are you doing out here? Nobody’s authorised to — (BEAT)
You’re the girls who were with the guys that robbed us!

SCENE 34. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH HURRYING DOWN THE CORRIDOR. ALARM SOUNDS.

TURLOUGH:
Are you sure the TARDIS is through here?

DOCTOR:
No, but this is my best guess.

F/X THEY STOP RUNNING, DOCTOR TRIES A DOOR.

DOCTOR:
Locked, of course.

F/X DOCTOR STARTS WORKING ON THE LOCK.

TURLOUGH:
Can't you sense the TARDIS' presence or something?

DOCTOR:
Sadly, no.

TURLOUGH:
Hurry up, Doctor. We're lucky they haven't found us al-

F/X ST JUDE EMERGES INTO CORRIDOR.

ST JUDE:
(OFF) Don't move, right?

TURLOUGH:
We're not.

F/X ST JUDE WALKS OVER TO THEM.

ST JUDE:
That was clever, getting us to clear all the security staff out of here.

TURLOUGH:
Not clever enough.

DOCTOR:
Better luck next time.

ST JUDE:
There's not going to be a next time. I'm in charge now and I'm going to keep a lid on you two.

TURLOUGH:
Have they fired Falcao or just demoted him?

ST JUDE:
Neither.

TURLOUGH:
He did seem rather incompetent, to be fair.

ST JUDE:
He’s dead.

TURLOUGH:
(BEAT) Oh. Sorry.

DOCTOR:
How?

TURLOUGH:
We didn’t do it.

ST JUDE:
He was going out to search one of the sites you gave us, the one in the unstable zone, and his shuttle went down.

DOCTOR:
Oh no.

ST JUDE:
You led him into a trap.

TURLOUGH:
No, no I didn’t! I made it up, there’s nothing out there! Not that I know of, anyway.

ST JUDE:
They’re saying it was an accident, but I don’t buy it.

DOCTOR:
You’re probably right not to, but we didn’t do it.

ST JUDE:
Then maybe it was your friends? The two women?

DOCTOR:
They’d never do something like this.

TURLOUGH:
You know who would though. Your boss. Ms Walton.

ST JUDE:
(BEAT) What do you mean?

TURLOUGH:
She was delighted when I decided to confess. I think she was expecting me to say your cargo was long gone. But then I told her it was all hidden around the comet, and she suddenly said I was lying.

ST JUDE:
So? You just admitted you were lying.

TURLOUGH:
Ah, but how did she know that?

DOCTOR:
Because she knows where it really is, and she's desperate for us to be blamed instead.

ST JUDE:
What's that got to do with the shuttle crash?

TURLOUGH:
I chose the locations at random. I wanted to clear the settlement of guards, so I went for a wide spread covering most of the comet. But there was one of those she really didn't like. The one your late colleague just went out to.

ST JUDE:
(BEAT) Could be a coincidence.

DOCTOR:
It could, but I can see you're not entirely surprised by it.

ST JUDE:
(BEAT) Walton won't let me check the crash site.

DOCTOR:
You haven't sent anyone? But there might be survivors.

ST JUDE:
We scanned for suit vitals —

TURLOUGH:
Suits can break. If they're alive out there —

ST JUDE:
She won't authorise it, says we're too busy with the trial. I'd take a shuttle myself but they're all out.

DOCTOR:
Help us reach the TARDIS and we'll go to the crash site.

ST JUDE:
The TARDIS – you mean your ship? It's two floors down, in the landing bay. We'll be seen.

TURLOUGH:
Not if you tell your few remaining security staff you've just seen us at the other end of the building.

F/X ST JUDE PAUSES, THEN OPERATES HER COMM.

ST JUDE:
All units, right – I just saw the fugitives on the fourth floor going through the Accounts department, heading towards Navigation. Zone in and cut them off, they can't get far.

F/X COMM OFF.

ST JUDE:
That all right?

DOCTOR:
Thank you.

TURLOUGH:
Let's go.

ST JUDE:
Wait – let me kill the cameras first.

F/X ST JUDE OPERATES HANDHELD CONTROL.

DOCTOR:
You won't regret this.

ST JUDE:
I already am.

SCENE 35. INT. CRASHED SHUTTLE

F/X STILL AT THE CRASH SITE.

VIOLET:
How is he?

NYSSA:
If I could get him back to the settlement, I think he could survive.

FALCAO:
I'll send a distress signal.

F/X BLEEP BLEEP.

FALCAO:
Don't know why you're helping me though. Your friends shot me down.

NYSSA:
The Doctor and Turlough wouldn't do that. (BEAT) Well, Turlough maybe, if he really had to.

FALCAO:
Not them. They're back at the settlement, on trial for stealing the cargo.

NYSSA:
What?

TEGAN:
When?

FALCAO:
They've been doing it for months.

TEGAN:
We haven't been here before today.

FALCAO:
Maybe you haven't, but they have. And whoever else they're working with shot this shuttle down.

NYSSA:
There isn't anyone else.

FALCAO:
Someone shot down my shuttle.

VIOLET:
Wasn't us – we were hoping a shuttle would turn up, we had an injured man.

FALCAO:
I don't know anything about that, but I was heading for where Turlough said he hid the stolen cargo.

NYSSA:
But we didn't steal your cargo. He was lying.

FALCAO:
Why?

TEGAN:
He does that.

NYSSA:
He's led you on a wild goose chase. But your crew's injuries –

VIOLET:
You think it's the same someone – or something – that killed Manny?

TEGAN:
Manny talked about a complex. You think that's what we're not supposed to find?

FALCAO:
What?

VIOLET:
Then we've got to find it. For Manny.

NYSSA:
We've got to get this man back to the settlement first.

TEGAN:
We don't all have to go.

NYSSA:
What, you two go on ahead?

VIOLET:
Why not? Get on the trail while it's still hot.

TEGAN:
If this guy was heading for it, we can get the coordinates off him. We'll know exactly where we're going.

FALCAO:
This isn't your business. We should do this properly.

VIOLET:
What, like you just did?

FALCAO:
Hey!

TEGAN:
She's right. They knew you were coming. We need to surprise them.

FALCAO:
(SIGHS) I'll give you the coordinates.

TEGAN:
The real ones please. Don't patronise us by sending us safely out of the way.

FALCAO:
Of course not.

F/X BLEEP BLEEP – HE SENDS THEM ACROSS.

FALCAO:
I haven't heard back from the settlement yet.

NYSSA:
Should you have done?

FALCAO:
Yeah, they should ping back to acknowledge a distress signal. I'll re-send.

F/X BLEEP BLEEP.

VIOLET:
Let's go, Tegan.

NYSSA:
I'll make sure they pick up Manny's body, too. Good luck.

TEGAN:
You too. Both of you.

F/X TEGAN AND VIOLET LEAVE.

NYSSA:
So. What's your name?

SCENE 36. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X ALARMS STILL GOING AS DOCTOR, TURLOUGH AND ST JUDE STRIDE DOWN STEPS AND ALONG CORRIDOR.

ST JUDE:
Along here, it's that door down the end.

DOCTOR:
You have artwork on the walls all through this place. This one is excellent.

TURLOUGH:
If you like it so much, why don't you buy it?

DOCTOR:
Perhaps I will. Who's the artist?

ST JUDE:
Falcao.

DOCTOR:
Ah.

TURLOUGH:
Do you do all these paintings yourselves?

ST JUDE:
We've got a lot of time on our hands. Lot of boring stretches on these trips. Until now.

DOCTOR:
Do you paint, at all?

ST JUDE:
No, I'm a musician.

DOCTOR:
Really! I used [to —]

F/X DOOR OPENS DOWN THE CORRIDOR BEHIND THEM, GUARDS ENTER CORRIDOR. DOCTOR, TURLOUGH AND ST JUDE STOP WALKING.

GUARD:
(OFF) There they are!

DOCTOR:
Oh.

F/X GUARDS START RUNNING AT THEM.

TURLOUGH:
(LOW) Do you trust us?

ST JUDE:
(LOW) I don't trust anybody at the moment.

TURLOUGH:
(LOW) Almost as good. (SHOUTS) Keep back or we kill her!

F/X GUARDS STOP.

ST JUDE:
(SHOUTS) He's not kidding! He's got a gun!

DOCTOR:
Er — (SHOUTS) Yes! So you'd better do as we say!

TURLOUGH:
(LOW) Leave this bit to me.

DOCTOR:
(LOW) Yes, all right.

GUARD:
(OFF) What do you want?

TURLOUGH:
(SHOUTS) For you to shut up and back off. Stay there and be quiet or I kill her.

DOCTOR:
(LOW) That's enough, I think. Let's go.

F/X THE THREE OF THEM WALK DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

ST JUDE:
(LOW) This doesn't look great for me. Taken prisoner after half an hour on the job.

TURLOUGH:
(LOW) I'm sorry, it was all I could think of. (SHOUTS) Open these doors. Or I'll kill you.

DOCTOR:
(LOW) Don't overdo it.

F/X THEY STOP WALKING, ST JUDE OPENS THE DOORS.

TURLOUGH:
(LOW) Thank you.

DOCTOR:
(LOW) We'll be back.

ST JUDE:
(LOW) You'd better.

GUARD:
(OFF) Chica! Get down!

ST JUDE:
What?

DOCTOR:
Turlough – duck!

F/X GUARDS FIRE SHOTS AT THEM FROM WAY DOWN THE CORRIDOR. THE SHOTS SLAM INTO THE WALL NEXT TO THEM.

DOCTOR:
Turlough? Are you all right?

TURLOUGH:
I'm fine – get inside!

F/X DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH PELT INSIDE THE BAY.

SCENE 37. INT. SHUTTLE BAY

F/X CONTINUOUS. DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH RUN ACROSS THE BAY, THEIR FOOTSTEPS ECHOING AROUND.

DOCTOR:
There's the TARDIS!

F/X THEY REACH THE TARDIS, DOCTOR GETS KEY OUT AND FUMBLES WITH LOCK.

TURLOUGH:
Come on, they're coming!

F/X DOOR OPENS JUST AS GUARDS ENTER HANGAR.

DOCTOR:
Inside! Quick!

GUARD:
(OFF) There they are!

F/X DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH ENTER AND CLOSE DOOR. SHOTS HIT TARDIS DOOR. TARDIS DEMATERIALISES.

SCENE 38. EXT. COMET

F/X TEGAN AND VIOLET MAKING THEIR WAY ACROSS THE SURFACE.

TEGAN:
(D) Violet? Where are you going? The co-ordinates told us *this* way.

VIOLET:
(D) I know. But if we go that way, we'll have the ridge as cover.

TEGAN:
(D) Cover from what, that's what I'd like to know. We've no idea what we're up against.

VIOLET:
(D) If they can't see us, they can't – [hurt us.]

F/X LOW RUMBLE.

VIOLET:
(D) Wait – what's that?

TEGAN:
(D) Yeah… I can feel it in my feet. The whole ground's shaking!

VIOLET:
(D) Over there. A door!

TEGAN:
(D) What?

VIOLET:
(D) Door, hatch, something. Set into the ice. (ALARM) It's opening.

TEGAN:
(D) If it's opening, something's going to come out of it.

VIOLET:
(D) And it's a pretty big hatch –

TEGAN:
(D) So it could be a pretty big thing.

VIOLET:
(D) Come on. Behind the ridge.

F/X TEGAN AND VIOLET BUNDLE BEHIND THE RIDGE AS THE RUMBLING ABATES.

VIOLET:
(D) Can you see?

TEGAN:
(D) No, but —

F/X A WIND WHISTLES PAST THEM. WHOOSH!

VIOLET:
(D) What was that?

TEGAN:
(D) I don't know. I didn't see it.

VIOLET:
(D) I heard it though.

TEGAN:
(D) Me too.

VIOLET:
(D) But out here — it couldn't be. There's no air.

F/X RUMBLE.

TEGAN:
(D) The hatch is closing up again.

VIOLET:
(D) Let's get in there while we can.

TEGAN:
(D) What?

VIOLET:
(D) Come on.

F/X THEY RUN TOWARDS THE HATCH.

SCENE 39. INT. TARDIS

F/X DOCTOR FLIPPING CONTROLS. BLEEP.

DOCTOR:
Aha.

TURLOUGH:
You've found the crash site?

DOCTOR:
Yes. Energy trace. The shuttle's battery is leaking. That'll be it.

TURLOUGH:
So long as any other shuttles haven't crashed in the meantime.

DOCTOR:
Don't be morbid, Turlough. At least we're doing something now.

F/X DOCTOR FLIPS A SWITCH.

SCENE 40. INT. CRASHED SHUTTLE

NYSSA:
How are you feeling, Mr Falcao?

FALCAO:
Anton. Please. My left leg's gone numb.

NYSSA:
Do you feel cold?

FALCAO:
No. Temperature regulator still works.

NYSSA:
That's a good sign.

FALCAO:
Still no confirmation from base. Maybe they're having comms interference [again —]

F/X SUDDEN HISS. TINY PUNCTURE IN HULL.

NYSSA:
What's that?

FALCAO:
Sounds like we've a hull fracture.

NYSSA:
Helmets on.

F/X THEY DO SO. JUST IN TIME, AS THE HULL STARTS TO SPLIT APART.

NYSSA:
(D) Are you all right?

FALCAO:
(D) Yeah. What the hell — ?

F/X MASSIVE HULL RUPTURE. THE WHOOSH WHICH WENT PAST TEGAN BEFORE CAN BE HEARD, COMING TOWARDS NYSSA AND FALCAO.

FALCAO:
(D) Nyssa, wasn't it? Run.

NYSSA:
(D) I'm not leaving you here.

FALCAO:
(D) Get away!

F/X THE WHOOSH STOPS IN FRONT OF THEM. IT IS TWO JOVIANS – AS PER SCENE 1.

JOVIAN:
Stay. Both of you.

F/X JOVIAN STARTS TO GENERATE A LIGHTNING BOLT.

FALCAO:
(D) I can't move.

JOVIAN:
Good.

F/X BOLT COMES FROM JOVIAN, STRIKING FALCAO.

FALCAO:
Aaaaaargh! (DIES)

NYSSA:
(D) He was no threat – that was totally unnecessary!

JOVIAN:
You are unknown.

NYSSA:
(D) I could have saved him!

JOVIAN:
He would be missed. He had to die. You are unknown. We must know you.

F/X WHOOSH SURROUNDS NYSSA.

NYSSA:
(D) What are you doing?

JOVIAN:
Taking you with us.

NYSSA:
(D, FADING) What? No! No!! -

F/X WHOOSH AWAY. NYSSA IS GONE.

SCENE 41. INT. WEAPON SITE (CORRIDOR)

TEGAN:
(WALKING) No sign of anyone.

VIOLET:
(WALKING) Have you got a camera?

TEGAN:
(STOPPING) No, why?

VIOLET:
(STOPPED) Then use the one in my comms.

F/X PASSES TEGAN A MOBILE.

TEGAN:
Hey, it's like a toy phone! Does it play cassettes, too?

VIOLET:
It's just an old two-D I'm afraid, but it'll do.

TEGAN:
Do for what? What do we need a camera for?

VIOLET:
Because if we don't get pictures, nobody will believe there's been a complex on the other side of the comet all this time.

TEGAN:
OK.

F/X TEGAN CLICKS A BUTTON. DIGITAL PICTURE-TAKING NOISES.

TEGAN:
Well, what do you know. A baby camera. Hey, where's the thing that tells you how many pictures you've got left on the film?

F/X FOLLOW VIOLET – WALKING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION TO TEGAN.

VIOLET:
(ALOUD) This is the unstable zone. Nobody comes here, it isn't safe. So what's this place *for*…?

TEGAN:
(OFF) Search me. Doesn't look like there's anything much here.

VIOLET:
Except for all this machinery.

TEGAN:
(APPROACHING) What machinery-?

VIOLET:
Through the viewing gallery here.

F/X BOTH CROSS TO WINDOW. HUM OF HI-TECH MACHINERY OFF.

TEGAN:
Oh my — Is that a -? (BEAT) Actually, what is it?

VIOLET:
What do you think it is? … A weapon. A very, very big weapon.

TEGAN:
Like a missile?

VIOLET:
More like a cannon.

TEGAN:
<u>This</u> size? We should get some pictures.

F/X CLICK CLICK, TEGAN GETS PICTURES.

VIOLET:
Yes. We should —

F/X WHOOSH OF A JOVIAN COMES UP BEHIND THEM.

TEGAN:
That noise — that's the noise we heard when the door —

JOVIAN:
You are unknown.

TEGAN:
Cloud-creatures. Like Manny said.

JOVIAN:
We must know you.

F/X JOVIAN STARTS TO GENERATE A CHARGE.

VIOLET:
Tegan — run!

GRAMS DR WHO THEME

PART THREE

REPRISE:

TEGAN:
That noise – that's the noise we heard when the door –

JOVIAN:
You are unknown.

TEGAN:
Cloud-creatures. Like Manny said.

JOVIAN:
We must know you.

F/X JOVIAN STARTS TO GENERATE A CHARGE.

VIOLET:
Tegan – run!

SCENE 42. INT. TARDIS

F/X DOCTOR AT CONTROLS. LANDING NOISE. TURLOUGH ENTERS.

DOCTOR:
Ah, Turlough. Did you find the atmosphere suits?

TURLOUGH:
Yes.

DOCTOR:
I've managed to materialise inside the wrecked shuttle.

F/X SCANNER COVER SCROLLS BACK.

TURLOUGH:
Good grief.

DOCTOR:
Sad to say, it seems likely there were no survivors.

TURLOUGH:
Is it safe out there now?

DOCTOR:
Yes. Pass me a suit and let's get out there.

F/X THEY START TO PULL THE ATMOSPHERE SUITS ON.

SCENE 43. INT. WEAPON SITE (CORRIDOR)

F/X TEGAN AND VIOLET RUNNING DOWN CORRIDOR.

TEGAN:
What the hell are those things?

VIOLET:
I don't know!

F/X THEY STOP RUNNING.

TEGAN:
Which way now? Violet, think!

VIOLET:
They were blocking the way back, we're lost!

TEGAN:
All right, calm down. Let's turn, [see if they've -]

F/X WHOOSH OF A JOVIAN APPEARING IN FRONT OF THEM.

JOVIAN 1:
You will not leave – we must know you.

F/X JOVIAN STARTS TO GENERATE A CHARGE.

TEGAN:
Run!

F/X TEGAN AND VIOLET RUN IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION. A LIGHTNING BOLT SHOOTS AFTER THEM BUT MISSES.

TEGAN:
(RUNNING) How many of them are there? They keep appearing and disappearing – is it the same one over and over or –

F/X WHOOSH WHOOSH: TWO MORE JOVIANS TAKE FORM NEARBY.

VIOLET:
Tegan, look out!

JOVIAN 2:
Stop.

JOVIAN 3:
There is no way out.

F/X JOVIANS START GENERATING CHARGES.

VIOLET:
There's more than one.

TEGAN:
They're everywhere!

F/X JOVIANS THROW LIGHTNING BOLTS, WHICH TEGAN AND VIOLET DODGE AND RUN ON.

VIOLET:
(RUNNING) This is hopeless. They'll get us in the end.

TEGAN:
We should never have [come in —]

VIOLET:
(BUTTING) Over there! A hatch! Another one!

TEGAN:
I can't see any hatch.

VIOLET:
Up ahead, between the pillars.

TEGAN:
I'd never have seen that. But who knows where it goes?

VIOLET:
Anywhere's better than here!

TEGAN:
Fair point. Go!

F/X THEY RUN TOWARDS IT. WHOOSH — ANOTHER JOVIAN APPEARS NEXT TO VIOLET.

JOVIAN 4:
You will not leave.

VIOLET:
Aaaah!

TEGAN:
Violet!

VIOLET:
It's got me. Go!

TEGAN:
(BEAT) I'll come back!

F/X VIOLET IS BEING ENVELOPED BY THE JOVIAN.

VIOLET:
Go! *Please*, Tegan!

TEGAN:
Promise! I'll come back!

F/X TEGAN OPENS THE HATCH AND DIVES INSIDE.

SCENE 44. INT. WALTON'S OFFICE

F/X ST JUDE ENTERS.

ST JUDE:
Patricia?

WALTON:
Chica, I heard what happened. Are you all right?

ST JUDE:
Oh. Yeah, just shaken. They escaped in their ship. I'm sorry.

WALTON:
Don't worry. The important thing is that you're safe.

ST JUDE:
But still, the missing cargo —

WALTON:
— is probably a hundred thousand miles away by now. None of the shuttles have found anything.

ST JUDE:
You think they moved it already?

WALTON:
I'm sure they have. They held out the hope of recovery to give themselves time to escape. It would have been lovely to bring them to justice, but at least we got to the bottom of it.

ST JUDE:
The employees won't like it.

WALTON:
They'll have to accept it. I'll make sure the blame doesn't fall on your shoulders.

ST JUDE:
But the money —

WALTON:
It'll be tough, but we'll survive.

SCENE 45. INT. SHUTTLE

F/X DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH OPEN TARDIS DOORS AND WALK OUT INTO THE SHUTTLE, START PICKING THROUGH THE WRECKAGE.

DOCTOR:
(D) Here's Falcao.

F/X TURLOUGH COMES OVER.

TURLOUGH:
(D) Poor fellow.

DOCTOR:
(D) Electrocuted, by the look of him. What about the other two?

TURLOUGH:
(D) Dead as well.

DOCTOR:
(D) Look at the hull. Cracked open like an egg – what did this?

TURLOUGH:
(D) Any sign of the black box?

DOCTOR:
(D) Not yet, but – wait. (BEAT, EXAMINING FLOOR)

TURLOUGH:
(D) I'm waiting.

DOCTOR:
(D) Bootprints, you see? At least two distinct sets, bringing in slush from outside.

TURLOUGH:
(D) The security staff said Nyssa and Tegan escaped outside.

DOCTOR:
(D) But if Nyssa and Tegan were here – where are they now?

SCENE 46. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X DOOR SLIDES BACK, JOVIAN AND VIOLET ENTER.

JOVIAN:
Go inside and sit down.

NYSSA:
Violet. They got you too.

VIOLET:
Afraid so.

F/X DOOR CLOSES.

NYSSA:
What about Tegan?

JOVIAN:
You know the other woman?

NYSSA:
Yes.

VIOLET:
She got away. How come you're in here?

JOVIAN:
We found her. We have been watching you.

NYSSA:
They killed Mr Falcao and brought me here. I'm still not sure how – they surround you and you sort of become… part of them when they go into a mist again.

VIOLET:
Yes, I know. (TO HERSELF) Oh dear. This is messy…

NYSSA:
What are you?

JOVIAN:
We are Jovians.

NYSSA:
From Jupiter?

VIOLET:
They live inside its atmosphere. They're collections of gas, dust and vapour, held together by some navigating consciousness.

NYSSA:
How?

VIOLET:
I don't know, I'm not an exozoologist. (TO JOVIAN) Do you want to explain it?

JOVIAN:
No.

NYSSA:
I've read about life in Earth's solar system. I didn't know anything lived on Jupiter.

JOVIAN:
That is how we want it.

VIOLET:
A handful of people on the Jupiter colonies know about them. It's embargoed.

JOVIAN:
Earth knows nothing.

VIOLET:
As far as we know.

NYSSA:
(BEAT) You knew nothing about them earlier.

F/X DOOR OPENS. MAJOR NASH (LATE 30S, CLIPPED, OFFICIAL; TIRED) ENTERS. DOOR CLOSES.

NASH:
Ah. They told me about you two.

JOVIAN:
I will leave you now.

F/X JOVIAN DISSIPATES INTO VAPOUR AND HISSES AWAY THROUGH A VENT.

NASH:
It still disconcerts me how they do that.

NYSSA:
You're military, I assume? I mean, the uniform.

NASH:
Of course.

NYSSA:
So you must be here to deal with this. It's a weapon, isn't it?

NASH:
Very astute of you.

NYSSA:
If we work together, I'm sure we can escape. They should have put us in separate cells. And then we can go and find the Doctor, and find your other troops, and —

NASH:
I don't have any other troops.

NYSSA:
Did the Jovians kill them?

NASH:
I didn't bring any others. And I think you're under a misapprehension, young lady.

NYSSA:
A misapprehension?

NASH:
The Jovians are working for me. And this isn't a cell, it's my office. I am Major Nash, of the Jupiter Axis military.

SCENE 47. INT. SHUTTLE

F/X DOCTOR WRENCHING SOMETHING FROM FLIGHT CONSOLE.

DOCTOR:
(D) Got it.

TURLOUGH:
(D) The black box?

DOCTOR:
(D) Yes.

F/X DOCTOR PLUGS SOMETHING INTO IT.

DOCTOR:
(D) Wiped.

TURLOUGH:
(D) Really? How?

DOCTOR:
(D) Sabotage, I expect. We should find Nyssa and [Tegan —]

TURLOUGH:
(D) Tegan!

DOCTOR:
(D) Yes.

TURLOUGH:
(D) No, I mean over there, it's Tegan!

F/X TEGAN IS RUNNING OVER, ENTERS THE SHUTTLE THROUGH HOLE IN HULL.

TEGAN:
(D) Doctor! Turlough — we've got to get away, they'll be following us! (BEAT) What the hell happened here? This shuttle was in one piece when I left it.

TURLOUGH:
(D) Where's Nyssa?

TEGAN:
(D) No time! They're coming!

F/X APPROACHING WHOOSH.

TURLOUGH:
(D) Who's coming?

TEGAN:
(D) The cloud men, dummy!

DOCTOR:
(D) (F/X: OPENING TARDIS DOOR) Into the TARDIS. We'll talk there.

F/X THEY DASH INTO THE TARDIS, CLOSE THE DOOR.

SCENE 48. INT. TARDIS

F/X DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH HAVE JUST GOT INSIDE. THEY CLOSE THE DOOR AND REMOVE THEIR HELMETS.

TURLOUGH:
(SCATHINGLY) 'Cloud men'?

TEGAN:
I didn't stop to ask for name, rank and serial number!

DOCTOR:
A Jovian. But I thought they all died out long before the colonies were established.

TEGAN:
Unlucky for us they didn't.

DOCTOR:
That's no way to talk about sentient creatures.

TEGAN:
Try saying that after those sentient creatures just chased you down endless corridors bunging lightning bolts at your head.

DOCTOR:
Sentient creatures do that sort of thing to me all the time and yes, I admit it's challenging, but… if you'd seen their civilisation in its glory days…

TURLOUGH:
A civilisation, inside Jupiter?

DOCTOR:
Almost entirely in their minds. Constructed from shared theory. A virtual world without computers.

TEGAN:
You mean telepathy?

DOCTOR:
Not quite. It's more like a sort of whalesong, rippling through the atmosphere. Astonishing to hear, if you can tune yourself into it – and then you sort of see the structures of their society, like architecture made out of ideas.

TURLOUGH:
But you thought they died out.

DOCTOR:
I'm not aware of them having any impact on the solar system after human civilisation emerged. But then, they did always keep themselves to themselves…

TEGAN:
They're getting themselves noticed now. They killed that guy who went missing, and the crew of that shuttle.

DOCTOR:
The Jovians? I suppose they are capable of inflicting those injuries.

TEGAN:
One of them sucked my friend in, it was like it was suffocating her –

DOCTOR:
That's how they carry things from place to place, they totally envelop them. It was probably just apprehending her. The question is, what are they doing here?

TEGAN:
Building something. You want to take a look? I've got pictures.

F/X BLEEP AS TEGAN FIDDLES WITH THE CAMERA.

DOCTOR:
(BEAT) Ah.

TURLOUGH:
It's a bit blurry.

TEGAN:
Yeah, well – my hands were shaking. (BEAT) What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR:
It's a long-range particle cannon. There's a fusion reactor under here, the current is directed here and accelerated.

TEGAN:
Like a laser?

TURLOUGH:
Similar, but rather more powerful.

DOCTOR:
Yes. Precision sacrificed for power – because when you're aiming at a whole planet, who needs precision?

TEGAN:
So why are they building this? The Jovians, I mean?

DOCTOR:
I've never heard of a Jovian building a weapon. Not a physical weapon. I'm sure there's something else going on here.

TURLOUGH:
Then I suggest we find out what Walton knows about it.

SCENE 49. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X AS BEFORE.

NASH:
Did the Jovians tell you they were in charge?

NYSSA:
No.

VIOLET:
Finding them difficult to control, are you?

NASH:
No. Our alliance is strong. They just… They're a proud people, you know. They don't like admitting we're in the driving seat.

NYSSA:
Why are you working with them? They've killed people, you know.

NASH:
Yes, all very regrettable, but casualties of war and all that.

NYSSA:
What war?

VIOLET:
With Earth.

NYSSA:
Why?

NASH:
You must be from Earth. Only Earthers would be so complacent.

VIOLET:
She's from Earth.

NYSSA:
I'm not.

VIOLET:
Aren't you?

NYSSA:
No. What have you got against Earth?

NASH:
There's no freedom on Earth. So collectivised and regimented — you can barely breathe without being told you haven't done it in the regulation way. It's stifling.

NYSSA:
Is that all?

NASH:
Ever since we had independence they've been scared, because we let our citizens live their own lives, free from interference. And now they want us back, well, it's not going to happen. What we're building here, this beauty is what'll guarantee freedom for them and for us. Earth will never see it coming. And we're almost ready to reveal it… but not quite yet.

NYSSA:
And the Jovians?

NASH:
They also have an interest. Not that I need them, necessarily — their stealth is useful, but I have completed six extended-distance missions with only mechanised support. I mention this so that you know with whom you are dealing. I may be one man but I have achieved more than entire regiments.

F/X VIOLET CLAPS, A LITTLE SLOWLY AND SARCASTICALLY.

VIOLET:
Well done.

NASH:
Why did you come here?

NYSSA:
To find out who killed her friend.

NASH:
Some people find it so hard to accept that they don't need to know everything. I'm afraid the nature of this project demands that I kill you too.

VIOLET:
Another 'accident'?

NASH:
We cannot afford to arouse suspicion.

VIOLET:
That will bring the total of people who've died in three separate incidents in this area over the last 24 hours to six. And you expect this not to arouse suspicion.

NASH:
You do realise you are speaking to a ranking officer [of the —]

VIOLET:
Yes, I do, because I'm one too.

F/X VIOLET PULLS A PASS FROM HER POCKET.

VIOLET:
My credentials, if you'd like to run them through.

NASH:
The audacity of this [overwhelms —]

VIOLET:
You may regret speaking to a Lieutenant Colonel like this, Major. Before you go on, perhaps you'd like to check whether you are speaking to one.

NYSSA:
Lieutenant Colonel?

F/X NASH RUNS HER PASS THROUGH SOMETHING, BRINGS UP COMPUTER DISPLAY.

NASH:
(BEAT) Good grief.

F/X WHOOSH AS JOVIAN ENTERS THE CELL VIA AN AIR-VENT.

NASH:
(TUTS) I wish they'd use the comms system instead of zipping through the air-vents…

F/X JOVIAN MATERIALISES IN THE CELL.

JOVIAN:
Nash.

NASH:
What is it? I'm busy.

JOVIAN:
The other intruder has not been captured.

NYSSA:
You mean Tegan?

NASH:
What? How did you manage to lose her?

JOVIAN:
She must have known the layout. She used an emergency outlet.

NASH:
Rubbish. You [just —]

VIOLET:
Actually – she didn't know the layout, but I may have given her a little help.

NASH:
(BEAT) What?

SCENE 50. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X TARDIS LANDS. DOOR OPENS, DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH STEP OUT.

TURLOUGH:
What now?

DOCTOR:
I think we just wait.

F/X THUMP OF SIX GUARDS' BOOTS APPROACHING DOWN CORRIDOR.

TEGAN:
For what?

F/X GUARDS ARRIVE, COCK GUNS.

GUARD:
Don't move.

TURLOUGH:
That.

DOCTOR:
(TO GUARDS) Hello. Can you take us to Ms St Jude please?

SCENE 51. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X AS BEFORE.

NASH:
You wanted her to escape?

VIOLET:
I brought Tegan here for a reason and I let her escape for a reason. It's all part of the plan.

NYSSA:
Whose plan? Yours?

VIOLET:
It was a collaborative effort, but mostly my own idea, yes.

NASH:
It was your idea to blow our cover?

VIOLET:
Ma'am.

NASH:
Sorry?

VIOLET:
'It was your idea to blow our cover, ma'am.'

NASH:
(BEAT) Ma'am.

VIOLET:
That's better. This will not blow our cover.

NASH:
But they'll report this to Earth.

VIOLET:
They won't, because there's a communications blackout. They can't contact Earth. This is about removing the settlement.

NYSSA:
Why?

VIOLET:
War is imminent and the settlement is a security risk.

NASH:
You mean this installation will soon be called into action?

VIOLET:
Provided it's ready.

NASH:
Almost — we're running final checks now.

VIOLET:
You've been exemplary, Major. A commendation awaits.

NYSSA:
I still don't understand. Why let Tegan go?

VIOLET:
You'll see. But she's essential to our reveal strategy. That's why I planned her escape route and shielded her from the Jovians. If she'd been killed… back to square one. Like when Manny died.

NYSSA:
He wasn't really your boyfriend, was he? What was he then — your partner?

VIOLET:
Manny didn't know anything about this. That was the whole point, that he was a complete innocent. I made some tweaks to his nav and sent him out here.

NYSSA:
Sent him to die.

VIOLET:
No. The plan was he'd see the complex and then come running back. That's what the profile said he'd do, but he blundered inside and… so I changed my plans. And you're not going to like my plans, so — Major, handcuff her to the desk please.

NASH:
Good thinking.

F/X NASH HANDCUFFS NYSSA WITH HI-TECH HANDCUFFS.

NYSSA:
Ow!

VIOLET:
Major Nash, can you assess the readiness of the weapon?

NASH:
Of course, Ma'am. There are still several outstanding drill reports —

VIOLET:
Give me access and I'll sign them off.

F/X NASH WORKS AT A HANDHELD COMPUTER.

NASH:
I've filed them all with my CO. Some of them are months old — I did wonder what had happened.

VIOLET:
Oh, they've just been busy. Thank you, Major.

NASH:
I'll be in the control room.

VIOLET:
Excellent.

F/X NASH LEAVES.

NYSSA:
You're going to destroy those people's lives.

VIOLET:
Nobody will sympathise with the plight of a budget logistics company, if they even notice. This installation was set up to keep our people safe, and our people will understand that. As long as we present it to them in the right context.

SCENE 52. INT. FALCAO'S OFFICE

F/X DOOR OPENS, DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH ARE MARCHED INSIDE.

DOCTOR:
Ms St Jude, hello.

ST JUDE:
Back so soon, Doctor?

DOCTOR:
We're very efficient.

TEGAN:
(ASIDE) You know her?

TURLOUGH:
Ohh yes.

DOCTOR:
We were hoping for a private word, if that's possible-?

ST JUDE:
(TO GUARDS) Everyone out of here and let me talk to the prisoners.

F/X GUARDS LEAVE, DOOR CLOSES.

ST JUDE:
What have you got for me, Doctor?

DOCTOR:
I'm afraid Mr Falcao is dead. So are his crew. I'm sorry.

ST JUDE:
Right.

TURLOUGH:
But we know what he wasn't supposed to find.

ST JUDE:
Oh?

TEGAN:
Here. Look at this.

F/X TEGAN TURNS ON CAMERA, HANDS IT TO ST JUDE.

ST JUDE:
Where'd you take these pictures?

TEGAN:
On the opposite side of the comet. I don't know if you can get a sense of how big it is? It's massive.

ST JUDE:
Is it tagged?

TEGAN:
Is it what?

DOCTOR:
She means is it stamped with the time and location.

F/X ST JUDE FIDDLES WITH THE CAMERA.

ST JUDE:
It is. Good. Do we have any proof she's involved?

DOCTOR:
Walton? No, no proof.

ST JUDE:
She could still deny everything.

TURLOUGH:
But this is enough to warrant a full investigation, surely. You could demand one. If she's got nothing to hide then she's got nothing to fear.

ST JUDE:
She might just go 'Oh, how ridiculous'. I mean, from a certain point of view, it is. And I've only got you to back it up.

TEGAN:
Charming.

ST JUDE:
I just mean, you're outsiders.

DOCTOR:
I'm afraid that the important thing may not be who did or didn't let this happen. That weapon exists, and your people deserve to know about it.

ST JUDE:
(BEAT) Alright. One minute.

F/X CUT TO:

SCENE 53. INT. WALTON'S OFFICE

F/X WALTON WORKING AT HER DESK. COMMS BLEEP.

WALTON:
Chica, what is it? I am very busy.

ST JUDE:
(D) I've just found something out. I'm going to give you one last chance to tell me what it is.

WALTON:
I don't know what you're talking [about].

ST JUDE:
(D) — "what you're talking about". Look, you can either own up and tell us the whole story and why you did it, or we can tell everyone what we do know and start a panic.

WALTON:
Oh dear. I think somebody's promotion came rather too soon.

ST JUDE:
(D) Is that a threat?

WALTON:
No, it's a verbal warning.

ST JUDE:
(D) So is this. Last chance. Want to talk?

WALTON:
There's nothing to talk about.

ST JUDE:
(D) Right.

F/X ST JUDE CUTS THE CALL. CUT TO:

SCENE 54. INT. FALCAO'S OFFICE

TEGAN:
Well?

ST JUDE:
Well, she's left me no choice, hasn't she?

F/X CUT TO:

SCENE 55. EXT. COMMERCIAL ZONE

F/X CHATTER IN BACKGROUND (SUPPLIED SEPARATELY). CHIME OF PA SYSTEM.

ST JUDE:
(D) Listen up, this is a security announcement. It's come to my attention that somebody's secretly built a huge long-range weapon on the other side of the comet, using the stuff that's been stolen from the cargo over the past few months.

F/X CHATTER RISES.

ST JUDE:
(D) You'll find the evidence on the shared drive in a public folder, do take a look. I've got reason to suspect Patricia Walton knew about it and didn't tell us. She says she knew nothing. As per the company's constitution, I'd like you to vote on whether to suspend her so I can investigate. Voting closes in ninety minutes.

F/X PA OUT.

SCENE 56. INT. FALCAO'S OFFICE

F/X ST JUDE SWITCHES PA OFF.

TEGAN:
Wow.

DOCTOR:
Well done.

ST JUDE:
It's out there now, so if she moves against me like she did Anton, she only digs herself in deeper. I'll go and talk to her, see if we can get a confession.

DOCTOR:
You should also contact Earth.

ST JUDE:
I will as soon as this comms blackout lifts.

DOCTOR:
Blackout?

ST JUDE:
We've been getting them for weeks. This one started just as you turned up.

TURLOUGH:
We had nothing to do with —

ST JUDE:
It wasn't an accusation.

DOCTOR:
I'll see if I can get around it. Mind if I use your console?

ST JUDE:
Be my guest.

TEGAN:
What about Nyssa?

ST JUDE:
Who is Nyssa?

TEGAN:
She stayed with your mate Falcao and called here for help.

TURLOUGH:
And then we found him dead. She was nowhere to be seen. She didn't come back here?

ST JUDE:
No.

TEGAN:
Doctor, we've got to find her.

DOCTOR:
I think we should try to contact Earth first, there could be an imminent threat.

ST JUDE:
I'll go and talk to Walton.

TURLOUGH:
I'll come too. See if she knows where Nyssa is.

SCENE 57. INT. WALTON'S OFFICE

F/X SOUND OF THUMPING ON DOOR. MUFFLED VOICES OFF (TO BE SUPPLIED SEPARATELY).

WALTON:
(CALLS) I'm sorry, but I can't see you without an appointment.

F/X A COMM BEING OPERATED.

WALTON:
(LOW) Come on, come on…

NASH:
(D) Nash here, I'm afraid I'm in the [middle of —]

WALTON:
I'm activating the Helicopter Clause in our deal.

NASH:
(D) What? Slow down, woman.

WALTON:
Everyone here knows about the weapon —

NASH:
(D) Yes, we know. We've modified our strategy.

WALTON:
And they know I was in on it.

NASH:
(D) How?

WALTON:
I don't know but there's a very, very angry mob outside my office and I'm barricaded in and I want my Helicopter Clause! We agreed this —

NASH:
(D) Yes, fine — I'll send one of my men to get you. Stay calm.

WALTON:
You stay calm.

F/X WALTON HANGS UP.

SCENE 58. INT. WEAPON SITE (CONTROL ROOM)

F/X NASH ALSO CUTS THE CALL.

NASH:
This is all we need.

JOVIAN:
Shall I fetch Walton?

NASH:
Yes, please. Discreet as you can. Don’t get distracted.

JOVIAN:
Understood.

F/X JOVIAN DEPARTS.

SCENE 59. INT. FALCAO'S OFFICE

F/X DOCTOR FIDDLING WITH EQUIPMENT. STATIC ON SCREEN.

DOCTOR:
Any good?

TEGAN:
Still no signal.

DOCTOR:
Hmm. Well, this is no accident. We're being blocked deliberately.

TEGAN:
By the Jovians?

DOCTOR:
I don't think so. The source of the disruption – it's well disguised, but it's coming from the settlement.

TEGAN:
Can you pin it down?

DOCTOR:
I'm trying. I think I can –

F/X PA COMES TO LIFE.

WALTON:
(D) Attention everybody. I just want to say, I'm sure you'll all have a lot of opinions about me when you find out what's been happening, but what you should know is that I did it for you. Because whilst you were slacking off, doing all your pointless mediocre paintings and plays and songs and novels and your witless, navel-gazing poetry, I was working on the stuff that actually brings in money, which is all about to fall apart in case you hadn't noticed. I made a deal with some people who were going to shift the course of this comet so we'll have conjunction for the next fifteen years. Thanks to you, that's not going to happen. Well, I hope you're happy.

F/X PA OUT.

TEGAN:
(BEAT) That sounded like goodbye.

DOCTOR:
Yes. I think I've got a fix on the source – let's go.

SCENE 60. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X VIOLET USING COMMS EQUIPMENT.

NYSSA:
I thought you were going to read those reports.

VIOLET:
I need to check the situation back home. So who are you really?

NYSSA:
I told you. We're travellers. I'm a research biologist actually.

VIOLET:
I thought you were Earth agents.

NYSSA:
Why did you think that?

VIOLET:
Suddenly turning up on the settlement like that. I couldn't think of any reason why anyone would do that, so I assumed you were here to investigate the weapon. How did you get here?

NYSSA:
In the Doctor's ship.

VIOLET:
Describe it please.

NYSSA:
Why?

VIOLET:
Describe it or I'll kill you.

NYSSA:
(BEAT) A blue box. Rectangular, stands on its end. It doesn't look large enough for more than two or three people. 'POLICE BOX' written in English on the top.

VIOLET:
Thank you.

F/X DOOR OPENS. NASH ENTERS.

NASH:
Ma'am? Walton just called. She's been found out.

VIOLET:
Oh? I wonder how?

NYSSA:
The Doctor’s over there.

NASH:
There’s an uprising going on. Walton’s trapped inside her office.

VIOLET:
Excellent.

NASH:
Not for her it isn’t. I’ve sent a Jovian to get her.

VIOLET:
But this is precisely the situation we want, Major. Are they threatening this facility?

NASH:
I don’t know.

VIOLET:
But it’s plausible. Angry scenes, and we know they’re carrying volatile materials in the hold.

F/X VIOLET USES A HANDHELD COMPUTER.

VIOLET:
Hack the intranet… post some messages about loading those materials into the shuttles and using them to blow this place sky high… voila. We’ve been provoked. So what choice do we have but to retaliate?

NYSSA:
You’re a disgrace.

VIOLET:
Send in the Jovians, Major.

NASH:
The Jovians?

VIOLET:
We need to nip this in the bud. The situation is turning ugly.

NASH:
But the Jovians won’t want to be seen. They’ll leave no survivors.

VIOLET:
Do we want survivors?

NASH:
But they’re… not Earthers.

VIOLET:
This comet is an Earth protectorate. People who are opposed to our way of life. Deal with them – that's an order, Major.

NASH:
Yes, ma'am.

F/X NASH LEAVES.

NYSSA:
What difference does it make whether this attack was provoked or not?

VIOLET:
It matters to our people. We're the good guys.

SCENE 61. INT. WEAPON SITE (CONTROL ROOM)

F/X NASH ENTERS.

NASH:
Jovians! I need to talk to you.

F/X DOZENS OF WHOOSHES, ALL OVERLAID. DOZENS OF JOVIANS APPEAR.

NASH:
Good. Now —

JOVIAN:
We know what your… Lieutenant Colonel wants us to do.

NASH:
I assume you have no problem with it?

JOVIAN:
We will go.

NASH:
Good. Just… conduct yourselves honourably.

F/X JOVIANS WHOOSH AWAY.

SCENE 62. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X ANGRY MOB IS STILL HERE (SEE APPENDIX). TURLOUGH AND ST JUDE ARRIVE.

ST JUDE:
(CALLS) Stand aside please, guys.

F/X AS THE CROWD REALISES ST JUDE IS HERE, THEY TURN AND APPLAUD.

TURLOUGH:
I assume that's for you, not me.

ST JUDE:
(TO CROWD) Everyone please disperse, I need to talk to the boss lady.

F/X TUTTING AND MUTTERING FROM CROWD.

ST JUDE:
Come on, back off.

F/X THE CROWD SHUFFLE AWAY.

ST JUDE:
And close the fire doors behind you.

F/X THEY LEAVE AND A DOOR CLOSES FURTHER DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

ST JUDE:
Now.

F/X ST JUDE OPERATES THE DOOR COMM.

ST JUDE:
Patricia? (PAUSE) Patricia, come out.

TURLOUGH:
Let me talk to her. (TO COMM) Hello? Ms Walton? It's Turlough. (BEAT) You know, the one who cut a deal and then ran away? I want to talk to you about a friend of mine. Nyssa. Do you know where she is? (BEAT; TO ST JUDE) Is she even in there?

F/X ST JUDE WORKS THE CONTROLS.

ST JUDE:
There's no way out. But she's disabled the cameras…

F/X AGAIN, SHE WORKS THE CONTROLS.

ST JUDE:
And she's busted the mechanism of the door. My override code's not working.

TURLOUGH:
Maybe she's dead. Can we cut through?

ST JUDE:
No need, I can fix it.

F/X ST JUDE WRENCHES OFF A PANEL.

TURLOUGH:
How quickly, though?

ST JUDE:
Just watch.

SCENE 63. EXT. COMMERCIAL ZONE

F/X DOCTOR AND TEGAN WALK THROUGH. ALL QUIET — THEIR FOOTSTEPS ECHO. DOCTOR HOLDS A TRACKING SYSTEM, WHICH BLEEPS QUIETLY.

DOCTOR:
Yes… this way.

TEGAN:
But that's the way to the backers' camp.

DOCTOR:
The what camp?

TEGAN:
Hitch-hikers. They live here.

DOCTOR:
Ah, riding the rails.

TEGAN:
I don't think it's quite that romantic.

F/X THEY WALK. CROSSFADE TO:

SCENE 64. EXT. BACKERS' CAMP

F/X BACKDROP AS PER BEFORE, SLIGHTLY MORE SUBDUED. DOCTOR AND TEGAN WALK DOWN THE STEPS.

DOCTOR:
Good grief. I had no idea this was here.

TEGAN:
So it's one of this lot that's doing the blocking?

DOCTOR:
Let's not jump to conclusions, Tegan.

F/X TRACKER BLEEP-BLEEPS TO CONFIRM THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THE TARGET.

DOCTOR:
Here we are.

TEGAN:
But this is Violet's tent.

DOCTOR:
Who's Violet?

SCENE 65. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X ST JUDE STILL WORKING TO FIX DOOR.

TURLOUGH:
How much longer?

ST JUDE:
Almost there… Stand back.

TURLOUGH:
Why?

ST JUDE:
Well, she might have booby-trapped the door.

TURLOUGH:
(SLIGHTLY OFF) How far should I stand back, exactly?

ST JUDE:
Here goes —

SCENE 66. EXT. BACKERS' CAMP

F/X AS BEFORE.

DOCTOR:
So where's this Violet now?

TEGAN:
Still on the far side of the comet, I guess.

DOCTOR:
There's more to her than meets the eye. But let's deal with this device of hers first.

F/X DOCTOR PULLS TENT FLAPS ASIDE AND STEPS IN. TEGAN FOLLOWS.

TEGAN:
Would she really just leave it in an open tent?

DOCTOR:
Why not? She shielded it very well, only someone with my experience could have found it. Keeping it under lock and key would only attract suspicion. Aha!

TEGAN:
You've found it?

DOCTOR:
Inside the vase.

F/X DOCTOR SMASHES THE VASE.

TEGAN:
Careful.

F/X DOCTOR PICKS UP A SMALLISH DEVICE.

DOCTOR:
And here it is. Heavy. Now all we have to do is deactivate —

F/X OUTSIDE TENT, THREE WHOOSHES — STAGGERED AND OVERLAID.

TEGAN:
Oh no.

DOCTOR:
The Jovians. They're here. … Come on.

F/X DOCTOR AND TEGAN LEAVE THE TENT, FINDING JOVIANS TAKING FORM. PANIC AMONGST INHABITANTS OF CAMP.

JOVIAN:
We are here to clear this place. We make no apologies.

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT – AND ONE OF THE BACKERS IS KILLED.

BACKER:
(SCREAMS, DIES)

DOCTOR:
(RUSHING FORWARD) That was unnecessary! Please, stop and talk to me –

JOVIAN:
Now for these others.

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT BUILDING.

TEGAN:
Doctor, look out!

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT.

GRAMS DR WHO THEME

PART FOUR

GRAMS DR WHO THEME

REPRISE:

JOVIAN:
We are here to clear this place. We make no apologies.

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT — AND ONE OF THE BACKERS IS KILLED.

BACKER:
(SCREAMS, DIES)

DOCTOR:
(RUSHING FORWARD) That was unnecessary! Please, stop and talk to me —

JOVIAN:
Now for these others.

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT BUILDING.

TEGAN:
Doctor, look out!

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT.

CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 67. EXT. BACKERS' CAMP (CONTINUED)

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT… IGNITES TENT. WHOMPF.

TEGAN:
(TO DOCTOR) Got you. Tell your mother I saved your life.

DOCTOR:
Thank you, Tegan. (SHOUTS) Run! Everyone! Find a room and seal the vents! (TO TEGAN) Come on.

F/X THEY RUN.

SCENE 68. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X ST JUDE ENTERS A CODE, THE DOOR OPENS.

ST JUDE:
Yes!

TURLOUGH:
(APPROACHING FROM OFF) I never doubted you for a second.

ST JUDE:
No, that's why you've been standing halfway to Mars. Come on.

F/X THEY WALK INSIDE. CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 69. INT. WALTON'S OFFICE

F/X HUM FROM COMPUTERS, OTHERWISE QUIET. ABANDONED IN A HURRY.

TURLOUGH:
Where's Walton got to?

ST JUDE:
There's no other way in or out.

F/X COMMS RING.

ST JUDE:
Ye-

TEGAN:
(D; RUNNING, TALKING ACROSS HER IMMEDIATELY) Close the doors, close the air vents, close everything, now!

TURLOUGH:
What?

TEGAN:
(D) The creatures who attacked me, they're here!

ST JUDE:
What?

F/X A DOOR OPENS, DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH:
There's someone coming.

MAN:
(OFF) Run! There's something –

F/X MAN IS BRUTALLY CUT OFF BY A LIGHTNING BOLT, DIES.

TURLOUGH:
Close the door!

F/X ST JUDE HITS A BUTTON, THE DOOR CLOSES.

ST JUDE:
Did you see that thing behind him?

TURLOUGH:
Tegan’s cloud-creatures. They’ve come for us.

SCENE 70. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X DOOR OPENS, DOCTOR AND TEGAN RUSH INSIDE.

DOCTOR:
Close the door.

TEGAN:
Right.

F/X TEGAN HITS A SWITCH, THE DOOR CLOSES.

DOCTOR:
(LOOKING AROUND) Air conditioning…?

TEGAN:
There's a vent here.

F/X DOCTOR OPERATES SOME MORE SWITCHES, THERE'S A DISTANT SOUND OF SOMETHING SHIFTING INSIDE THE WALLS.

DOCTOR:
Sealed. Good.

TEGAN:
So we're completely shut in. Fat lot of use we are to anyone, stuck in… where is this?

DOCTOR:
This is where Turlough and I were held when they arrested us. Pass that communicator please.

TEGAN:
Here.

F/X TEGAN HANDS IT OVER.

DOCTOR:
Thank you.

F/X DOCTOR MAKES A CALL, ST JUDE ANSWERS.

ST JUDE:
(D) Doctor?

DOCTOR:
Are you secure?

F/X CROSS TO:

SCENE 71. INT. WALTON'S OFFICE

ST JUDE:
(ON COMMS) As secure as anyone holed up in a confined space without any air?

DOCTOR:
(D) Well, you'll last longer in there than you will out in the open.

TURLOUGH:
Yes, all the luxury of a slow death rather than a swift one. (TO ST JUDE) May I-?

ST JUDE:
Be my guest.

F/X ST JUDE HANDS RADIO OVER TO TURLOUGH.

TURLOUGH:
We can see the Jovians on the security monitors. They just seem to be killing people at random.

F/X CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 72. INT. BREAK ROOM

TURLOUGH:
(D) Some people they kill, then they let others get away.

DOCTOR:
They can't fire those electrical bolts twice in quick succession. They need to summon up another charge.

TURLOUGH:
(D) Why are they doing this?

F/X PA SYSTEM OPERATES IN BACKGROUND: WE HEAR ST JUDE'S VOICE.

ST JUDE:
(D; OFF) The settlement is under attack. Get inside a room and block any air vents. Go!

DOCTOR:
I don't understand. This is not like them.

TURLOUGH:
(D) Maybe they're dying out, maybe they need a new planet, maybe their pet dog died and they're in a bad mood.

DOCTOR:
We must find out what they want.

F/X ST JUDE TAKES THE COMM.

ST JUDE:
(D, OFF) Is he mad?

TURLOUGH:
(D, ASIDE) No, this is how he usually operates.

DOCTOR:
I'll find one and ask it. Speak soon.

ST JUDE:
(D) What?

F/X COMM OUT.

DOCTOR:
Now… Violet's blackout generator.

TEGAN:
How do you get into it? It looks totally sealed.

DOCTOR:
Yes. I could get inside it, but I'd need time and equipment… (BEAT) Help me pull up these floor panels.

F/X DOCTOR PULLS PANELS UP FROM FLOOR.

DOCTOR:
We need high-insulation cable. These things which look like black hosepipe.

F/X DOCTOR WRENCHES A PIECE FREE. TEGAN HELPS.

TEGAN:
What for?

DOCTOR:
I'm going to make a shield.

TEGAN:
Out of cable?

DOCTOR:
No, out of the back of one of those chairs. But I need the cable to earth it.

TEGAN:
To absorb the lightning bolts?

DOCTOR:
Exactly.

TEGAN:
But that's nuts!

DOCTOR:
Thank you for the vote of confidence. Now, strip this end of the cable and wrap it around the blackout generator.

SCENE 73. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X BATTLE UNFOLDING ON SCREEN. NASH IS A LITTLE OFF-MIC IN THIS SCENE.

NASH:
Ms Walton has been safely delivered downstairs. I should go and escort her up.

VIOLET:
I'll do that. I'm keen to speak with her. You guard the prisoner.

NASH:
Yes, ma'am.

F/X VIOLET LEAVES.

NYSSA:
I can't believe this is necessary.

NASH:
Look at the strategy. They're forcing the stragglers higher and higher up the building, so they only have to hold one floor at a time. Of course I helped them plan this.

NYSSA:
Of course you did.

SCENE 74. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X DOCTOR TINKERING WITH CABLES.

DOCTOR:
Right. Turn that monitor on so we'll know if we've managed to deal with the blackout generator.

TEGAN:
Right.

F/X TEGAN TURNS IT ON: STATIC ON SCREEN.

DOCTOR:
Time to let one of our Jovian friends in, I think.

F/X DOCTOR OPERATES AIR-CONDITIONING CONTROLS.

TEGAN:
Will that thing hold together?

DOCTOR:
Yes, but I'm not sure how long for. Whilst the Jovian is recharging I'll get somewhere between forty seconds and a minute to talk to it.

TEGAN:
Talk fast.

DOCTOR:
I intend to.

F/X WHOOSH AS JOVIAN FORMS IN FRONT OF THEM.

DOCTOR:
Ah, they've noticed we're open. (TO JOVIAN) Hello.

F/X DOCTOR OPERATES AIR-CONDITIONING CONTROLS AGAIN.

DOCTOR:
Now. Let's talk.

JOVIAN:
Open the vents. Let me out.

DOCTOR:
Not before —

F/X JOVIAN RELEASES LIGHTNING BOLT WHICH HITS SHIELD, CRACKLES AWAY DOWN CABLE.

TEGAN:
It worked. Your shield actually worked!

DOCTOR:
Of course. (TO JOVIAN) Why are you attacking the settlement?

JOVIAN:
To protect ourselves.

DOCTOR:
From what?

JOVIAN:
We know what Earth wants to do. It has found the solution to its energy crisis. Our world is to become the new sun.

TEGAN:
What? Is that true?

DOCTOR:
It wouldn't work. I've heard it suggested, but that kind of solar engineering is beyond all but — Who told you this?

JOVIAN:
The Jupiter Axis.

DOCTOR:
Aha! I knew you'd never have built a weapon like that off your own bat. I'll bet the Axis have their own man over there to oversee things, yes?

JOVIAN:
Major Nash is… technically in charge.

DOCTOR:
You're just here to do his dirty work. Now… I recall there was some tension between Earth and the Jupiter colonies in this period, but I didn't think it ever came to anything.

JOVIAN:
You are wrong. Negotiations have broken down. War is imminent.

DOCTOR:
Are you sure?

JOVIAN:
We are united against Earth's plans. We will stop you.

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT, EARTHED AWAY. SPARKS COME FROM THE SHIELD.

TEGAN:
I don't think it's going to take too many more hits like that!

SCENE 75. INT. WEAPON SITE (ENTRANCE)

F/X VIOLET DESCENDS STEPS. AIRLOCK OPENS, WALTON STEPS OUT WITH A JOVIAN.

JOVIAN:
I have brought Patricia Walton.

WALTON:
I hate travelling with you people. Never quite feel myself afterwards.

VIOLET:
You're here. Good.

WALTON:
Who are you?

VIOLET:
One moment, please. (TO JOVIAN) Jovian – could you go and fetch something else for me?

JOVIAN:
From the settlement?

VIOLET:
Yes. Here's the description.

F/X BLEEP.

JOVIAN:
Yes. I shall go now.

F/X AIRLOCK OPENS AGAIN, JOVIAN STEPS INSIDE.

WALTON:
Don't I know you?

VIOLET:
You've probably seen me around.

F/X AIRLOCK CLOSES AGAIN.

WALTON:
Well, I hope you've got a plan, because I [can't go back –]

VIOLET:
Don't worry, we have a plan.

WALTON:
Good. The gun really isn't necessary, you [know.]

VIOLET:
First – we tidy up a few loose ends.

F/X VIOLET SHOOTS WALTON DEAD. BODY FALLS TO FLOOR.

VIOLET:
Nothing personal. Just the plan.

SCENE 76. INT. BREAK ROOM

F/X AS BEFORE. STILL STATIC IN BACKGROUND.

DOCTOR:
Listen to me, Jovian. The Axis are trying to set you at odds with Earth. Right now, Earth doesn't even know you exist — is this really how you want to present yourselves?

JOVIAN:
In a show of strength. They will not dare cross us.

DOCTOR:
But if they knew there were sentient creatures on Jupiter —

JOVIAN:
It would change nothing.

F/X ANOTHER LIGHTNING BOLT, EARTHED AWAY.

TEGAN:
Doctor, that thing's not going to [hold. —]

F/X VIOLET'S DEVICE EXPLODES.

TEGAN:
The blackout generator!

F/X STATIC SUDDENLY CLEARS. SCREEN SPRINGS INTO LIFE.

NEWSREADER:
(D) — were not involved in the incident, which occurred in the early hours of the morning.

DOCTOR:
Done it!

NEWSREADER:
(D) More now on today's dominant story, the new deal between Earth and the Jupiter Axis. Eurasian President Zhang Cheung has just spoken to us about the treaty, which she hails as 'historic' and says it offers confidence of peace and prosperity in the years to come.

DOCTOR:
These are the negotiations which you say broke down?

JOVIAN:
This… is not part of the plan.

F/X COMM SOUNDS.

ST JUDE:
(D) Good work, Doctor — we're sending a distress call to Earth.

DOCTOR:
No — wait. Give me a moment to think.

F/X LIGHTNING BOLT FROM JOVIAN, EARTHED AWAY.

DOCTOR:
I said let me think!

JOVIAN:
I must talk to my fellows.

DOCTOR:
The timing of this can't be a coincidence. The Axis have clearly kept this weapon a secret for years, and within hours of a new peace agreement an incident occurs which will expose it to Earth.

TEGAN:
It could threaten the whole deal if Earth found out the Jupiter lot had been building that kind of weapon.

DOCTOR:
Quite — the Axis haven't owned up to it, so Earth could easily use it as a pretext to invalidate the deal or demand a renegotiation. So let's say they let someone discover the weapon — they let you in, Tegan. You said you were lucky to get out of there alive.

TEGAN:
So I was meant to come back and tell everyone… and then they sent the Jovians to attack the settlement.

DOCTOR:
Earth will find out that one of their protectorates has been attacked by a previously unknown alien race. The Axis will deny any involvement with you or the weapon.

JOVIAN:
What you say —

TEGAN:
— makes perfect sense. They're setting you up as the fall guys for that whacking great gun they've built. They didn't set up the communications blackout to stop us getting a message out, it was to stop you finding out about the peace deal.

DOCTOR:
You've outlived your usefulness, now the Axis will set Earth on you. Earth and the Axis will unite against a common enemy, cementing their new alliance.

JOVIAN:
This is supposition.

DOCTOR:
Convincing, though, isn't it? And if I'm right, the consequences for you are catastrophic.

JOVIAN:
(BEAT) We have gone too far now. We have [killed —]

DOCTOR:
No. Stop now and we'll fight to convince Earth you were misled. It's never too late to stop killing.

JOVIAN:
(BEAT) Open the door.

DOCTOR:
Thank you.

F/X DOCTOR OPENS THE DOOR. WHOOSH.

TEGAN:
I hope you know what you're doing.

DOCTOR:
The Jovians have been fed misinformation, a concerted campaign to terrify them. They've responded by becoming more brutal. Hopefully the truth will make them more reasonable again.

TEGAN:
Do you really think you can convince Earth not to attack them?

DOCTOR:
I don't know.

ST JUDE:
(D) Doctor? Can I send the distress call now?

DOCTOR:
No. Tell them nothing. If Earth calls, don't pick up the phone.

SCENE 77. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X IMAGES FROM SETTLEMENT STILL COMING THROUGH.

NYSSA:
Don't you think it's gone very quiet over at the settlement, Major?

NASH:
Yes.

F/X NASH OPERATES COMM.

NASH:
First? (PAUSE) Come in, First.

NYSSA:
Perhaps he's dead.

NASH:
Nonsense. That place is the worst-defended target I've ever tackled. What have they got?

NYSSA:
The Doctor.

JOVIAN:
(D) Nash.

NASH:
There you are, First.

JOVIAN:
(D) Why has a peace accord been announced?

NASH:
A what?

JOVIAN:
(D) You pretend not to know?

NASH:
I don't! Between who and who?

JOVIAN:
(D) The Axis and Earth. The Doctor broke through your communications blackout.

NYSSA:
I told you.

NASH:
I think I would be the first to know if there was a deal.

JOVIAN:
(D) The Doctor says you are setting us up to take the blame for building this weapon. You wanted Earth to see us this way. But the Doctor will tell them what really happened.

NASH:
This is nonsense. Why do you believe —

JOVIAN:
(D) Goodbye.

F/X DOOR OPENS, VIOLET ENTERS.

NASH:
I don't understand.

VIOLET:
What don't you understand?

NYSSA:
Ah, the Lieutenant-Colonel. The Jovians have found out there's a peace deal between Earth and the Jupiter Axis.

VIOLET:
(SIGHS) So close.

NASH:
What? It's true?

VIOLET:
Yes, there's a deal.

NASH:
With Earth?

VIOLET:
Yes. And obviously we don't want them to know we were building this, [so —]

NASH:
But — this weapon was my life, for four years!

VIOLET:
Sorry. That's showbiz. (TO NYSSA) Does your Doctor know what he's doing? This could start a war…

NYSSA:
You brought it on yourselves.

NASH:
When were you going to tell me about this deal?

VIOLET:
The mission was all the more effective for you not knowing about the peace accord. But now I'll have to go with plan B. Sorry, Major.

NYSSA:
Why are you sorry?

VIOLET:
Because plan B is the old rogue-officer routine.

NASH:
(BEAT) Me?

VIOLET:
You put this operation together in concert with Walton and the Jovians. The Jovians didn't know you'd gone AWOL years ago. You had a grudge against Earth… we'll work out the full story on the way home.

NASH:
Home?

VIOLET:
Yes, we'll hold the trial when we get back. Don't worry, it'll be the cushiest prison you could imagine. We should destabilise the unstable zone too, let this place fall to pieces. Remove Nyssa's handcuffs, would you? We'll need her [for —]

NASH:
No!

F/X NASH DRAWS A GUN —

VIOLET:
Oh, and if you're thinking of shooting me, I disabled your gun hours ago. Sorry.

NASH:
(BEAT) It seems I have little option —

VIOLET:
This way is best for everyone, Major — (GRABBED BY THROAT) Aah!

NASH:
… but to see to you with my bare hands!

VIOLET:
(CHOKES)

NYSSA:
(STRUGGLING AGAINST HER HANDCUFFS) No! Please, Major, you mustn't —

F/X VIOLET DIES, NASH LETS HER BODY FALL TO THE FLOOR. HE TAKES HER GUN.

NASH:
Violet ends in violence. Ha! Now, I'm sure her gun works fine, so I'll kill you too if you try to follow me.

F/X NASH RUNS FROM THE ROOM, CLOSES DOOR BEHIND HIMSELF. THEN, HUM AS WEAPON STARTS TO POWER UP.

NYSSA:
Oh no. The cannon!

SCENE 78. INT. WALTON'S OFFICE

F/X KNOCK AT DOOR.

ST JUDE:
Is that them?

TURLOUGH:
They don't knock.

TEGAN:
(OFF) It's us.

F/X TURLOUGH AND ST JUDE OPEN THE DOOR. DOCTOR AND TEGAN ENTER.

ST JUDE:
Doctor. The Jovians seem to be holding off.

DOCTOR:
I think I've convinced them. But we need evidence that the Jupiter Axis tricked the Jovians. If I'm going to save them, I need to —

F/X COMMS RING.

ST JUDE:
Hello?

NYSSA:
(D) Who's there?

TEGAN:
Nyssa!

DOCTOR:
It's good to hear your voice, Nyssa. Are you at the weapon site?

NYSSA:
(D) Yes, and I'm handcuffed to the commanding officer's desk. I've just about managed to reach his communications console.

TURLOUGH:
Where's the commanding officer?

NYSSA:
(D) In the central control room. He's locked the whole base down. And he's preparing to fire the particle cannon at Earth. The countdown says twenty-six minutes.

DOCTOR:
Ah. That's… unfortunate.

ST JUDE:
We've got to warn Earth.

DOCTOR:
Why? There's no way to defend against a weapon like this, and it's too late for a preventative strike.

ST JUDE:
We've got to do something, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
Agreed, but even if we avert the strike, there'll still be a war.

TEGAN:
You said the tension in this time period never comes to anything.

NYSSA:
(D) Maybe that's because we're supposed to intervene and make sure it doesn't. So if we fail…

TEGAN:
No pressure, then.

DOCTOR:
And right now, I can only imagine the peace deal holding if Earth never finds out that the Axis was trying to fire a particle cannon at one of its major cities.

TURLOUGH:
You want to keep <u>this</u> a secret? How?

DOCTOR:
Simple. We use the TARDIS. Nyssa – stay on the line.

F/X DOCTOR HURRIES OUT OF THE ROOM.

TURLOUGH:
(CALLING AFTER) Where are you going? Doctor? Doctor!

TEGAN:
(FOLLOWING DOCTOR) Come on, Turlough!

F/X THE OTHERS FOLLOW. CROSSFADE TO:

SCENE 79. INT. SETTLEMENT (CORRIDOR)

F/X FADE UP. DOCTOR RUSHES THROUGH CORRIDOR, OTHERS FOLLOW.

DOCTOR:
But… but my TARDIS was here! Who's moved it?

ST JUDE:
Wasn't me, we've been way too busy.

TURLOUGH:
Was it definitely here?

TEGAN:
Yeah. I remember, we were opposite that terrible painting of the girl playing tennis.

DOCTOR:
No, no, no… we don't have time to look for it now.

TURLOUGH:
You wanted to use it to get inside the weapon's control room?

DOCTOR:
Yes. (BEAT) Of course. (CALLS) Jovians!

TEGAN:
You think they took it?

DOCTOR:
Yes. Probably under instructions.

F/X WHOOSH… A JOVIAN TAKES FORM IN FRONT OF THEM.

DOCTOR:
Where's the TARDIS?

JOVIAN:
We do not know.

DOCTOR:
Are you sure? I need it – your former ally is about to fire the cannon at Earth. Tens of millions will die – I can only stop it with the TARDIS.

JOVIAN:
We will search the settlement.

F/X JOVIAN DEPARTS.

ST JUDE:
Do you trust them?

DOCTOR:
We don't have time not to trust them. In the meantime, we need a back-up plan.

TURLOUGH:
Like what?

DOCTOR:
I'm thinking.

TEGAN:
Well, if we can't stop it firing, can't we at least throw its aim off?

TURLOUGH:
How?

TEGAN:
Well, by — (INSPIRED) — changing the course of the comet!

TURLOUGH:
Again… how?

ST JUDE:
(HELPFULLY) By blowing a chunk out of it?

DOCTOR:
Unless you've got a steering wheel that I wasn't aware of, that would seem to be the obvious course. Well done, Tegan.

ST JUDE:
What?

DOCTOR:
Falcao said you could make bombs with what's down there. How many bombs?

ST JUDE:
Doctor, this place is our livelihoods.

DOCTOR:
How many?

ST JUDE:
Enough, all right? We've got canisters of cyanogen, if they go up they'll detonate the heavy batteries, and then… But it's not just our jobs, it's our home.

DOCTOR:
I do realise that.

ST JUDE:
(BEAT) How do we do it?

SCENE 80. INT. SETTLEMENT (HOLD)

F/X FADE UP. DOORS OPEN, DOCTOR, TEGAN, TURLOUGH AND ST JUDE MARCH IN. DOCTOR ACCESSING A STOCK-CHECKING COMPUTER.

DOCTOR:
Now, the materials we need are here, here and here. (TUTS) Could do with them being less spread out.

ST JUDE:
Funnily enough, we planned the storage layout to avoid a major explosion, rather than to cause one.

TURLOUGH:
You were hoping to start a chain reaction?

DOCTOR:
Yes. We don't have an explosive device capable of triggering this. I can build one, but I don't have time to make sixteen, which is more like the number we need. One or two explosions won't cut it – we need something bigger.

TEGAN:
Don't you have an auto-destruct system?

ST JUDE:
Why would we have an auto-destruct system?

TURLOUGH:
How about moving the consignments closer together?

ST JUDE:
It'll take too long. This place isn't designed for shifting stuff around – we load everything on at the start of the trip, we load everything off at the end.

DOCTOR:
We need a simultaneous timed explosion in multiple locations but we have no explosives and not enough time to… (TAILS OFF)

TEGAN:
What?

F/X WHOOSH AS JOVIAN ARRIVES.

JOVIAN:
Doctor. The TARDIS is not inside the settlement.

DOCTOR:
Right. Thank you for trying. (BEAT) There is another way, but I can't –

JOVIAN:
We know what you want to ask.

ST JUDE:
You want them to trigger the explosion, don't you.

TURLOUGH:
Five minutes ago Earth were their sworn enemies.

JOVIAN:
We do not know what to believe. But we have no allies now. This strike will be a disaster for us.

DOCTOR:
You see? It's as much in their interest as ours. (TO JOVIAN) But it will kill you. There'll be no time to escape.

JOVIAN:
We are not proud of our actions here. We let fear and paranoia overtake us.

DOCTOR:
(BEAT) We can't predict the effect the explosion will have on the comet's course. It's possible that the cannon will still be in position to make a shot, so what we have to do is make sure they don't have time to correct.

TEGAN:
So we have to leave it to the last minute.

JOVIAN:
I will gather the others.

F/X WHOOSH.

SCENE 81. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X WEAPON STILL AUDIBLE IN THE BACKGROUND, POWERING UP.

DOCTOR:
(D) Nyssa?

NYSSA:
Yes, Doctor?

DOCTOR:
(D) The Jovians are going to trigger the explosion we need. How long do we have?

NYSSA:
Twenty-one minutes.

DOCTOR:
(D) Good. Keep the Jovians posted. We need to get everyone onto shuttles and away.

NYSSA:
Of course.

DOCTOR:
(D) Nyssa… we can't get you out of there just yet. I'm sorry.

NYSSA:
I know.

DOCTOR:
(D) The TARDIS has gone missing. I'm sorry — I have to concentrate [on —]

NYSSA:
I know, Doctor. You don't have to keep saying you're sorry.

DOCTOR:
(D; BEAT) We'll come for you. When all this is over, we'll follow the comet and get you back.

F/X COMM OUT.

NYSSA:
(BEAT) You once said much the same about somebody else.

SCENE 82. INT. SETTLEMENT (SHUTTLE BAY)

F/X ST JUDE'S VOICE ECHOES OUT ACROSS THE HANGAR AS SHUTTLES PREPARE TO TAKE OFF.

ST JUDE:
(CALLS) OK, let's keep it moving. Just get on and grab a seat aboard the shuttle. If there isn't a seat, you'll have to stand.

TURLOUGH:
Where's the Doctor?

ST JUDE:
Still briefing the Jovians.

TEGAN:
How long does it take?

F/X DOCTOR WALKS OVER TO THEM.

DOCTOR:
As long as it takes to say thank you for dying so millions can live.

TURLOUGH:
Let's just get aboard the shuttle, shall we?

F/X THEY TRAIPSE INSIDE. ST JUDE USES THE PA AGAIN.

ST JUDE:
(D) Doors close in one minute, everybody!

SCENE 83. INT. WEAPON SITE (OFFICE)

F/X ROAR IN BACKGROUND AS WEAPON CONTINUES TO POWER UP. NYSSA OPERATES COMM.

NYSSA:
Jovians?

JOVIAN:
(D) We are listening.

NYSSA:
Has the shuttle left yet?

JOVIAN:
(D) In a few seconds.

NYSSA:
Good. (BEAT) You're doing a good thing. I suppose we both are.

JOVIAN:
(D) Thank you. Stay in contact.

NYSSA:
I will.

SCENE 84. INT. SHUTTLE

F/X DOORS CLOSE.

ST JUDE:
All right, everyone's in. (CALLING) Pilot – you're clear to go!

F/X SHUTTLE STARTS LAUNCH PREP: ENGINES START POWERING UP.

TURLOUGH:
How fast are these things?

ST JUDE:
Not very. They're mostly designed for short-range work. In an emergency they'll get us home, but –

TURLOUGH:
– but they're not the sort of thing you'd generally use to chase down a comet that's been sent hurtling away into space by a massive explosion.

ST JUDE:
No.

F/X THE SHUTTLE LAUNCHES.

TURLOUGH:
And have you told the Doctor this?

ST JUDE:
Yes.

TURLOUGH:
We lost the TARDIS too.

ST JUDE:
A ship? Not the same as someone's life, is it?

TURLOUGH:
Not far off though. Not in this case.

ST JUDE:
Where is he? The Doctor?

TURLOUGH:
On the flight deck, with Tegan.

SCENE 85. INT. WEAPONS SITE (CONTROL ROOM)

F/X NASH OPERATING THE CANNON.

NASH:
(TO SELF) Calibrate… and start focusing the charge.

F/X COMMS BLEEP.

NYSSA:
(D) Major Nash?

NASH:
Oh, it's you.

NYSSA:
(D) Please, you have to stop this.

NASH:
It's too late. The firing sequence is locked in.

NYSSA:
(D) No it isn't.

NASH:
(BEAT) Well… I'm not changing my mind.

NYSSA:
(D) We can stop you but it'll cost more lives.

NASH:
Will it really. Good try, yes. Good try.

F/X NASH OPERATES CONTROLS.

COMPUTER VOICE:
Three minutes to firing.

NYSSA:
(D) I'm sorry.

NASH:
I'm not. Not a bit of it.

SCENE 86. INT. SHUTTLE (FLIGHT DECK)

F/X IN FLIGHT. DOORS. ST JUDE AND TURLOUGH ENTER.

DOCTOR:
Ah, there you are, Chica. Tell the pilot we're far enough out. We won't be caught in the explosion if we stay this side of the comet.

TURLOUGH:
No, but it might still hit us.

TEGAN:
He's calculated all the angles.

ST JUDE:
Still, I don't trust him not to take any unnecessary risks.

DOCTOR:
You think I'd risk everyone aboard this shuttle, including myself, Tegan and Turlough?

ST JUDE:
Yeah, because I heard how you talked to your friend Nyssa back there.

DOCTOR:
(BEAT) I would never be so selfish as to choose between you. Any of you.

SCENE 87. INT. SETTLEMENT (HOLD)

F/X ALL QUIET DOWN HERE. JOVIAN OPERATES COMMS.

JOVIAN:
Nyssa? Are you there?

NYSSA:
(D) Yes – yes. Sorry, I was just trying to talk the Major out of it, but –

JOVIAN:
Is it time?

NYSSA:
(D) The countdown is entering the final stages. I'm sorry.

JOVIAN:
We… understand.

F/X COMM OUT.

JOVIAN:
Jovians. Fill every part of yourselves with the thought of what we are about to do. If any piece of us survives, perhaps it will reach home. They should know what sacrifice we made… so that we will not make the same mistake again.

F/X LIGHTNING BOLTS BUILD, THEN BURST AND ECHO THROUGH THE HOLD. MASSIVE CHAIN OF EXPLOSIONS.

SCENE 88. INT. WEAPONS SITE (CONTROL ROOM)

F/X ROAR OF WEAPON STILL, BUT ALSO MASSIVE INSTABILITY, LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE.

NASH:
What was that? What's happening?

COMPUTER VOICE:
Thirty seconds.

NASH:
No, no! We've lost the target! Abort!

COMPUTER VOICE:
Cannot abort.

SCENE 89. INT. SHUTTLE (FLIGHT DECK)

F/X SILENCE, EVERYONE WATCHES.

TURLOUGH:
There she goes.

TEGAN:
(HISSES) Turlough.

TURLOUGH:
I didn't mean —

DOCTOR:
The comet's flying off course. Follow it!

SCENE 90. INT. WEAPON SITE (CONTROL ROOM)

F/X AS BEFORE. COMMS BLEEP.

NYSSA:
(D) Major Nash! Come and let me out – please, we could both still get away!

COMPUTER VOICE:
(CONTINUING UNDER) Ten seconds. Nine. Eight. Seven.

NASH:
No turning back now!

COMPUTER VOICE:
(CONTINUING UNDER) Six. Five. Four. Three. Two. One. Zero.

F/X MASSIVE LASER NOISE.

SCENE 91. INT. SHUTTLE (FLIGHT DECK)

F/X AS BEFORE.

ST JUDE:
The cannon's fired.

TURLOUGH:
It's not going to hit anything, though?

DOCTOR:
No, its energy will dissipate before it reaches anywhere it could do any harm.

TEGAN:
Thank heaven for that.

DOCTOR:
We must catch up with the comet. Keep chasing!

ST JUDE:
It's going too fast. We haven't got the thrust.

DOCTOR:
We could accelerate by bouncing the thrust off the debris —

ST JUDE:
Not enough. (BEAT) She's gone.

TURLOUGH:
So… I mean, we did it, didn't we?

DOCTOR:
Yes, yes. Millions of lives saved.

ST JUDE:
The comet's going out of range.

TEGAN:
But Nyssa's on there! Doctor, do something!

DOCTOR:
I can't.

TEGAN:
Doctor!

SCENE 92. INT. WEAPONS SITE (OFFICE)

F/X THE SHAKING HAS ABATED SLIGHTLY.

NYSSA:
Major Nash? Major!

NASH:
(D) At least I got to fire it. And nobody else will. This place will never fall into enemy hands.

F/X SHAKING SUDDENLY GETS MUCH WORSE.

NYSSA:
What have you done?

NASH:
(D) The field that keeps the unstable zone stabilised. I've turned it off.

NYSSA:
No!

NASH:
(D) You won. Well done.

F/X NYSSA PULLS DESPERATELY AGAINST HER HANDCUFFS.

NYSSA:
Major, you don't understand. There's important work I've not yet finished! — (F/X: COMMS OUT) (TO SELF) … You don't know what you're doing by letting me die!

F/X WHOOSH… A JOVIAN TAKES SHAPE IN FRONT OF HER.

JOVIAN:
You are Nyssa?

NYSSA:
I am, yes. Please, can you let me out of these cuffs —

F/X JOVIAN RELEASES THE HANDCUFFS.

JOVIAN:
I am sorry. I would have come sooner but the vents and doors have been locked. They are open now.

NYSSA:
That must be because the structure's collapsing — it's probably automatic. Can we get away?

JOVIAN:
Come with me.

F/X NYSSA RUNS, INTO:

SCENE 93. INT. WEAPON SITE (CORRIDOR) [CONTINUOUS]

F/X NYSSA AND JOVIAN RUNNING ALONG. (JOVIANS RUN WITH A SMOOTH 'WHOOSH' NOISE.) THE STRUCTURE IS FALLING APART.

JOVIAN:
(STOPS) Through here.

NYSSA:
Wait. What about the Major? We can't leave him. No matter what he's done. The control room is — this way, I think —

F/X MASSIVE JUDDERING.

NYSSA:
(CRIES OUT) Ohhh!

JOVIAN:
(STEADYING HER) The control room has disintegrated. (MOVING OFF) We must hurry!

NYSSA:
(FOLLOWING) But where to-? This is hopeless, we'll never reach the edge of the unstable zone …

JOVIAN:
(STOPPING) … to here.

NYSSA:
The TARDIS!

JOVIAN:
The Lieutenant-Colonel ordered me to fetch it. I had just returned with it when Nash sealed the base.

NYSSA:
(RUSHING FORWARD) We need to get inside, [now!]

F/X CRASHING AS THE UNSTABLE ZONE FINALLY COLLAPSES.

JOVIAN:
Too late, the Zone is failing —

F/X CRESCENDO. HOLD. ECHO. FADE.

SCENE 94. INT. SHUTTLE (STORAGE BAY)

F/X TEGAN ENTERS.

TEGAN:
Doctor? There you are. Nobody knew where you'd got to.

DOCTOR:
Ah. Tegan. I, er —

TEGAN:
… just wanted to be alone with your thoughts for a bit?

DOCTOR:
Yes, exactly.

TEGAN:
Are you all right?

DOCTOR:
No.

TEGAN:
Me neither.

DOCTOR:
It's always been dangerous, but I've always been good at looking after the people I brought with me. Until Adric.

TEGAN:
That wasn't the same.

DOCTOR:
Wasn't it?

TEGAN:
No. It was my idea, remember, to send Panenka hurtling off into space? That makes it my fault. Oh, sure, millions of people might have died otherwise, and yeah, Nyssa knew that, and she'd want us to think that was a fair exchange —

DOCTOR:
Brave heart, Tegan.

TEGAN:
But there are three people, Doctor, three people who'll never be able to forgive us for letting her go like that —

DOCTOR:
No, we'll never forgive ourselves.

F/X TARDIS MATERIALISATION NOISE BEGINS, FAINTLY.

TEGAN:
No, I don't mean us. I mean – (BEAT) Doctor, there's something I have to tell you –

DOCTOR:
Shh!

TEGAN:
Oh my – is that?

DOCTOR:
It can't be.

F/X TURLOUGH RUSHES IN.

TURLOUGH:
Tell me I'm not imagining that.

TEGAN:
The TARDIS!

F/X TARDIS LANDS. DOOR OPENS, NYSSA EMERGES.

NYSSA:
Oh, good.

TEGAN:
Nyssa!

F/X DOCTOR AND TEGAN RUSH TO EMBRACE NYSSA.

NYSSA:
Oh! You must have thought I was –

TEGAN:
Never. Not for a second.

NYSSA:
(BEAT) Can you two let go of me now?

DOCTOR:
Yes, of course. Sorry.

TURLOUGH:
But what happened? How did you get out of the handcuffs?

NYSSA:
I had help.

F/X JOVIAN STEPS FROM TARDIS.

JOVIAN:
I apologise. I was the one who stole your ship. With it, you might have resolved this matter more cleanly.

DOCTOR:
Well, you've more than made up for it now.

TURLOUGH:
(TO NYSSA) So you can fly the TARDIS now, can you?

TEGAN:
Yeah, and with rather more precision than its owner.

DOCTOR:
No, you see, when the Unstable Zone collapsed, the Hostile Action Displacement System will have kicked in, and transported the TARDIS to the nearest secure environment. The shuttle. Here.

NYSSA:
Still, had it collapsed a moment sooner, we wouldn't have been aboard.

DOCTOR:
Yes, well, best not to dwell on that. Time we were leaving.

JOVIAN:
Goodbye, Nyssa.

NYSSA:
Goodbye. And thank you.

TURLOUGH:
That goes for all of us.

TEGAN:
Definitely. You were OK, you guys. In the end.

F/X TEGAN, NYSSA AND TURLOUGH TROOP INTO THE TARDIS.

DOCTOR:
Do you need a lift?

JOVIAN:
I will stay here and travel to Earth.

DOCTOR:
You're going to reveal yourselves, to humankind?

JOVIAN:
It is time to stop hiding. Our secrecy allowed us to be manipulated – it should not happen again.

DOCTOR:
But if the colonists tell anyone about your attack on the settlement…

F/X ST JUDE ENTERS.

ST JUDE:
They won't.

DOCTOR:
Ah, Chica. Are you quite sure about that?

ST JUDE:
Look, if we tell the truth about what happened back there, there's basically going to be a war. None of us want that. And we all know what your mates did for us. So we'll work out the 'official version' on the way to Earth.

JOVIAN:
Thank you.

ST JUDE:
S'alright. So, you got your ship back.

DOCTOR:
And my friend.

ST JUDE:
Brilliant. Well thanks for what you've done – I mean, that sounds a bit weak after what you have done, but really… cheers.

DOCTOR:
I'm just sorry about the comet.

ST JUDE:
I think our insurance will cover it.

DOCTOR:
Just don't mention me on the claim. You'll get put on a blacklist.

F/X CLOSES DOOR. TARDIS DEMATERIALISES.

GRAMS DR WHO THEME

THE END

APPENDIX 1: BREAK ROOM CHAT (SC.11)

EMPLOYEE 1:
Did you get the memo about the rebranding exercise?

EMPLOYEE 2:
Oh, it's nuts.

EMPLOYEE 1:
I'm glad it's not just me.

EMPLOYEE 2:
Oh, it's so not what we need right now.

APPENDIX 2: DOCTOR'S TRIAL (SC.23)

(BEFORE DOCTOR COMES OUT)

EMPLOYEE 1:
So who is he?

EMPLOYEE 2:
They'll probably say.

EMPLOYEE 3:
I bet he's Axis.

EMPLOYEE 1:
What?

(DOCTOR BROUGHT OUT: BOOS, JEERS, COMMENTS)

EMPLOYEE 1:
You know what you've done to us?

EMPLOYEE 2:
You'll get it now.

EMPLOYEE 3:
Yeah. Everything you deserve.

(DOCTOR PLEADS NOT GUILTY)

EMPLOYEE 3:
Like hell he is.

EMPLOYEE 1:
Does anyone believe him?

EMPLOYEE 2:
They've got evidence.

EMPLOYEE 3:
His mate said he did it.

(TURLOUGH BROUGHT OUT)

EMPLOYEE 2:
So who's he?

EMPLOYEE 1:
The accomplice.

EMPLOYEE 2:
Yeah, but who is he?

APPENDIX 3: TURLOUGH'S EVIDENCE (SC.25)

(OCCASIONAL COMMENTS, MIXED LOW)

EMPLOYEE 2:
He looks weird, doesn't he?

EMPLOYEE 3:
Maybe that's what they're wearing on Earth now.

EMPLOYEE 1:
He's not from Earth.

EMPLOYEE 3:
How do you know?

(TURLOUGH SAYS THE LOOT IS HIDDEN; HUBBUB, COMMENTS OVERLAP)

EMPLOYEE 1:
What?

EMPLOYEE 3:
Where?

EMPLOYEE 2:
They must have a ship.

EMPLOYEE 3:
We'd have picked up a ship.

EMPLOYEE 2:
It might be cloaked.

EMPLOYEE 1:
Cloaked for all these months? No ship can do that.

EMPLOYEE 3:
Yeah, don't be daft.

(TURLOUGH SAYS THE LOOT IS HIDDEN ON PANENKA; HUBBUB, COMMENTS OVERLAP)

EMPLOYEE 1:
Here?

EMPLOYEE 3:
All this time?

EMPLOYEE 2:
So we could get it back?

EMPLOYEE 1:
If he's telling the truth.

EMPLOYEE 3:
Why would he lie?

(SUPPORT FOR FALCAO GOING OUT THERE)

EMPLOYEE 3:
Yeah!

EMPLOYEE 2:
We've got to go and look, at least.

EMPLOYEE 1:
Definitely.

(CROWD DOESN'T LIKE DOCTOR'S COMMENT)

EMPLOYEE 3:
Rubbish.

EMPLOYEE 2:
Trying to get out of it.

EMPLOYEE 1:
We all heard what he said.

EMPLOYEE 2:
We want our cargo back!

(CROWD RESPONDS TO WALTON'S COMMENT)

EMPLOYEE 1:
Haha, yeah!

EMPLOYEE 3:
She's got you there!

EMPLOYEE 2:
Can't believe him.

EMPLOYEE 1:
What's he trying to pull?

(THEN SOME BOOS)

APPENDIX 4: COMMERCIAL ZONE CHATTER (SC.55)

EMPLOYEE 1:
Did they find him?

EMPLOYEE 2:
Not yet. Don't think so anyway.

EMPLOYEE 3:
The other one got away too.

EMPLOYEE 2:
What?

(THEY REACT TO ST JUDE'S ANNOUNCEMENT; HUBBUB, DIALOGUE OVERLAPS)

EMPLOYEE 3:
What?

EMPLOYEE 2:
She did say 'weapon', didn't she?

EMPLOYEE 1:
Is this a joke?

EMPLOYEE 2:
We'd have known.

EMPLOYEE 3:
Must be a joke.

EMPLOYEE 1:
Not very funny.

(ST JUDE SIGNS OFF; HUBBUB, DIALOGUE OVERLAPS)

EMPLOYEE 3:
So is this for real?

EMPLOYEE 1:
Blimey.

EMPLOYEE 2:
Better take a look, I suppose.

APPENDIX 5: MOB OUTSIDE WALTON'S OFFICE (SC.57)

EMPLOYEE 3:
Come on out.

EMPLOYEE 1:
Just want to talk to you…

EMPLOYEE 2:
If it's not true, why are you hiding?

EMPLOYEE 1:
Don't think she's coming out.

EMPLOYEE 3:
Hey! What are you up to in there?

APPENDIX 5: MOB OUTSIDE WALTON'S OFFICE II (SC.62)

EMPLOYEE 2:
What do you reckon she's doing?

EMPLOYEE 1:
Open the door!

EMPLOYEE 3:
She's not coming out, face it.

EMPLOYEE 2:
She can't hide in there forever.

(THEY SEE ST JUDE, APPLAUD; DIALOGUE OVERLAPS)

EMPLOYEE 3:
Hey, here she is!

EMPLOYEE 1:
Good work!

EMPLOYEE 2:
She won't come out.

EMPLOYEE 3:
Help us get her out of there.

(ST JUDE TELLS THEM TO LEAVE. TUTTING, DIALOGUE OVERLAPS AS THEY SHUFFLE AWAY)

EMPLOYEE 2:
Huh.

EMPLOYEE 1:
Just wanted to see…

EMPLOYEE 3:
Give her a piece of my mind.

EMPLOYEE 2:
Who, Chica?

EMPLOYEE 3:
No, Walton.

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